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VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1890. No. 7.

Events to Occur.

Annual Meeting of Board of Agriculture—At Augusta, Jan. 21 and 22.
Yarmouth Poultry Association—At Yarmouth, Jan 13–16. F. E. Gove, Sec'y.
Androscoggin Poultry and Pet Stock Association—At Lewiston, Jan. 20–23. J. F. Putnam, Sec'y.

A careful census of the crop of market winter apples in the town of Monmouth, sets the quantity at 10,000 barrels.

Remember the Dairymen's Conference at Winthrop, January 14th and 16th. It promises to be an occasion of much interest and dairymen all over the State should prepare to attend.

Are dairymen feeding wheat bran for butter? Try middlings and cotton seed meal in place of it and note carefully the result. There is much importance to the matter of right feeding.

It was stated at the Auburn institute that "in feeding grain to stock it would be found as a rule that the highest profit goes with the heaviest grain feeding, up to the point of safety." This came from a dairyman of long experience. What have the readers of the *Farmer* to say about it?

Let the boys on the farm be planning for a term of study at the new school of agriculture we are soon to have started at Orono. Before calling their school days over, they want to round off their home schooling with a term spent in the study of those branches especially related to the business which it is proposed to follow. Now-a-days a farmer needs to know his business.

It is not good practice to feed pigs on milk alone unless when quite young. This holds true at any season of the year, and has especial force in the winter season. There is too much water in it in proportion to the solids for the best results. Middlings or linseed meal and in cold weather a measure of corn meal should go with the milk for the most economic results. It takes good practice in feeding to make a profit in feeding pigs at present low prices.

Thomas Daggett, President of the State Board of Agriculture, Foxcroft, has sold a Percheron stallion, sired by White Cloud, to F. M. Thompson, Machias. This horse was bred by Mr. Daggett, is six years old, and weighs 1600 pounds, and is a fine specimen of this valuable all-around breed. His stock has proved valuable. This horse has gone into a section that will appreciate his value, and where he cannot fail of making a mark. There is room for lots of this kind of stock in the State, and we ought to raise them here instead of purchasing from abroad.

Prof. Balentine of the chair of agriculture at the State College, who is one of the committee having in charge the shaping of the course of study in the proposed short course in agriculture, is about to make a trip West for the purpose of studying up the success and taking observations on the work of other State Colleges where this system of instruction in agriculture has been established. He will visit Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and probably Guelph, Canada. This is a step in the right direction. Most certainly the experience of other institutions should be drawn upon to aid in shaping the course of instruction here in a way to reach the best possible results.

Guernsey stock is making its headway in our State. B. W. McKeen, Fryeburg, member of the State Board of Agriculture, has recently bought of Nathan Dane, Woodfords Brook Farm, Kennebunk, the Guernsey bull Pops Jeweller 1935, bred by Dane, calved May 1, 1888, sire Lily's bull by Jeweller 530, dam Pops Sweetheart 2298, bred by J. D. W. French, North Andover, Mass. Color is bright orange, slightly broken with white; skin high color. This bull is large, and in all respects a fine representative of the breed. F. S. Adams, the member of the board for Sagadahoc, has also bought a bull of this breed of the same party, six months old, and promising to be a good one. Mr. Dane writes he has sold still another of the breed, but the purchaser is not named. We are glad to learn of the introduction of this blood into dairy herds in the State, and believe it will be found valuable.

State Grange.

The State Grange which closed its annual session at Lewiston, last week, was made up of an assemblage of intelligent men and women who came together for a purpose, and went to their work and carried it on in a manner reflecting much credit on their business capacity. There was but little waste of time, no buncombe speeches, and the work was carried on in a manner that would have done credit to any deliberative body, though of far greater pretensions.

Aside from routine business and that relating to the management of its internal affairs, there were several matters of great public interest which came up for consideration. One of these was the matter of the introduction of the study of the elements of agriculture in the common schools which came down from the last session. This is meeting much favor from those who fully comprehend the scope of the work undertaken. The progress made in the matter is shown by the able report on education published elsewhere in this issue.

The great question of equitable taxation which is claiming so much attention from the public at this time, rightfully received a large measure of attention and the spirit of justice and equality which seemed to govern all action, and the intelligence shown in the protracted discussions drawn out, plainly show that farmers are well qualified for any question of political economy. It was a credit to the Grange that no contention, no quibbling over trifling matters arose during the deliberations, and when the final vote on the adoption of the report of the committee was taken, every individual in the convention of four hundred present, in a vote taken by rising, was found on his feet in favor of the action. Money was freely voted with which to push the work. Evidently in this matter of taxation the farmers mean business.

In the work of strengthening and building up the order in this State and increasing its efficiency by perfecting the organization, there was much good work done. Every evidence goes to show that the order already a power in the State, is sure to go on to a still more efficient usefulness. State Master Prince is proving an able organizer and is deservedly popular with the members. The Grange has a bright future in the State so long as its labors are characterized by the purity and fidelity shown at this meeting. May its good work long go on.

Grange News and Notes.

—Victor Grange, Fairfield Centre, has just elected the following officers:

Master—A. G. Bowman.
Overseer—J. A. Jones.
Lecturer—Mrs. C. P. Witchell.
Steward—Lester Holway.
Assistant Steward—G. T. Tibbitts.
Chaplain—J. P. Ellis.
Treasurer—M. F. Archer.
Secretary—Mrs. Bowman.
Gate Keeper—W. J. Tobey.
Pomona—Miss Jennie L. Taylor.
Flora—Miss Clara M. Tobey.
Ceres—Mrs. Ruby Goodwin.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Lottie Holway.

—Aroostook Union Grange, No. 143, celebrated the anniversary of the order, Thursday, Dec. 4th. They had a special meeting in the afternoon, at which the degrees were conferred and "Harvest Home" given to nine candidates. Although the day was stormy about eighty were present at the supper. The entertainment in the evening consisted of music, recitations and dialogues.

—At a regular meeting of Turner Grange, held at Grange Hall, Dec. 6th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Master—R. D. Leavitt.
Overseer—H. W. Copeland.
Lecturer—H. D. Irish.
Steward—W. P. Dresser.
Assistant Steward—Wallace E. Day.
Chaplain—J. G. Palmer.
Treasurer—C. Y. Knight.
Secretary—C. W. Stillings.
Gate Keeper—J. M. Adkins.
Ceres—Mrs. R. D. Leavitt.
Pomona—Mrs. Horace True.
Flora—Mrs. H. D. Irish.
Lady Assistant Steward—Miss Nellie A. Day.

Number of members present at this meeting, 116. The average attendance for the year, 75.

B.

—The patrons of Honesty Grange of Morrill, lately erected a stable, and are now quite comfortably circumstanced for the winter. They initiated two new members at their last meeting.

Maine State Grange.

17th ANNUAL SESSION.

In our last issue we gave the Master's and Lecturer's address, the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer, and the leading features of the first day. As has been predicted, this proved to be one of the best sessions of the State Grange ever held. Over six hundred were in attendance. None of the sessions were open to the public, and the work from the hour of opening was carried forward expeditiously and yet without friction.

The second day was a busy one. The working of the degrees by a picked corps of officers proved to be one of the most interesting features, and the work performed in a manner highly creditable to all the officers. The report of the committee on "Agricultural Education," presented by Bro. I. O. Winslow, St. Albans, will bear a careful reading as every thing does emanating from his pen.

Agricultural Instruction in the Public Schools.

Report of the committee appointed upon the subject of "Agricultural Instruction in the Public Schools:"

Your committee having in charge the subject of "Agricultural Education in the Common Schools," were instructed *first*, to secure the production and the publication of a suitable text book, and *second*, to do what they could to prepare the way for the introduction of the study into the schools.

Upon the first point we are able to report that we have secured the production of a book, and have succeeded in making a definite arrangement for its publication. It would have been a great satisfaction to us if we could have presented to the Grange, at this time, a complete copy of the work, but this has been impossible. Work of that kind requires a great deal of time. The book will probably be ready for use in the spring or early summer. It is to be published by the American Book Co., who have agreed to give to the book made of good materials, printed in good plain type, and well illustrated and at a moderate cost.

With regard to the other part of our duty, we will say that we have endeavored to bring the matter to the attention of the public by extended discussions in the newspapers, and at public gatherings, and in every other available manner.

We have been gratified to find that the subject everywhere finds popular approval. Not only do farmers, and those indirectly interested in agricultural matters approve of it, but a great majority of all classes of people in the State seem ready to indorse the reasonableness of the proposition. The only practical opposition which it is likely to meet is at the hands of certain teachers and educators, who have become so much accustomed to the old curriculum of study in the higher and classical lines of study, as to be unable to appreciate the value and importance of so new and practical a departure. Some further effort will be needed to meet this prejudice, but it is sure to yield in the end.

It is the opinion of the committee that it would serve a useful purpose to secure some legislation providing for the introduction of this branch of study into the public schools. Such legislation is not absolutely necessary. It might be regarded as properly within the province of local school authorities, at present, to adopt a study of this kind; but it would undoubtedly be well if the matter should receive the sanction of legislative authority. There would be no unjust compulsion in it. No legislation would require that every pupil in every school should necessarily study this book at any particular time. The arrangement of such details would very properly remain with the local authorities, as is the case at present with all other studies. Such legislation as we would recommend would simply bring the matter distinctly before the public by giving it the authorized sanction of the will of the people.

If the plan is wrong, the sooner it is dropped the better; if it is right, what better object can there be in legislation than to extend and promote it?

It is a fact which those who are not familiar with the school laws will perhaps be surprised to learn, that our statutes already require that the science of agriculture be taught in the free high schools of the State. The general neglect of this statute has been due to the want of a suitable text book. If our efforts in that direction are successful, this obstacle will be removed.

There is no reason why this study should be confined to the free high schools. A comparatively small proportion of the pupils, for whom it is useful and desirable, are educated in these schools. In order to make no arbitrary distinction, legislation should be so extended as to include all our public schools.

Let the individual members of our order, scattered as they are over every section of the State, adopt this cause as their own, and it cannot fail to meet the practical success which has been contemplated.

I. O. WINSLOW,
Z. A. GILBERT,
E. H. GREGORY.

Good of the Order.

Worthy Ex-Master Robie presented the report on good of the order, which received a hearty welcome from the patrons, one and all.

He said that there are direct and indirect causes that affect the good of the order. The good of the order demands not only the teaching but the practice of the highest standard of morality. It demands that our lives should exemplify those Christian characteristics which are the vital outgrowth of our obligations, and thus in our lives exemplify the acts and doings of a model patron. It demands the full development of the principle of justice against infidelity and intemperance and all other menacing evils, and that every facility be granted by our government and public legislation for the general education of the people. To these ends the Grange Hall comes to the front, and inside the gate the farmer, both young and old, can find instruction and practice in debate, rhetoric and parliamentary law besides the information to be had in the discussion of important questions affecting the interests of agriculture. To this end the good of the order demands special effort to induce the young people to join the order. It demands that the social elements of the organization be made prominent by frequent gatherings. The financial condition of the farmer is an important topic, and every effort is to be used to dignify the vocation of agriculture to increase the crops of the farm. A more equitable system of taxation should be demanded by the farmer and laws passed and executed to remedy existing inequalities. To this end the farmer must be educated, and if he would have just and honorable action in other ways, he should secure it by independent action of his own. While in recent years there has been an increasing disposition to heed the requests and provide for the wants of American husbandmen by new and varied congressional and legislative enactments and appropriations from the public treasury, there still exists a wide-spread sentiment among the farmers that the full of equal justice has not yet been reached.

Along this line the report reviewed the results of the Farmers' Alliance votes in the recent elections, especially in Indiana, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Dakota. The Farmers' Alliance in the Southern States has generally affiliated with the democratic party, and when this has not been the case the prestige of that party has been seriously affected. It is true that many Patrons of Husbandry are influential members of the Alliance, and it becomes a serious question how far for the good of the order the Patrons of Husbandry shall be identified with that political movement which would concede the right of any organization of farmers to assert its power whenever and wherever it finds that existing political parties fail to recognize or listen to the just demands of American husbandmen. The Grange has been careful and conservative. It has worked for the moral, financial, educational and social welfare of the farmer. It has accomplished reforms by organized action. Congress has heeded its cry and passed the inter-state commerce act. The oleomargarine law is enforced. Grange efforts have aided in establishing a national agricultural department with its Secretary, a member of the President's cabinet. It has secured wise legislation against fraudulent law. It has secured appropriations to State experimental stations and agricultural colleges. It has aided in formulating our present tariff bill so that agricultural products are to receive adequate protection against foreign competition. This is a noble record. Our organization is made up of all political parties and beliefs. It would be disastrous to the "good of the order" to embark on the turbulent waters of partisan politics. The Grange sympathizes with all organizations that seek to remove burdens on the farmer. It welcomes all efforts to improve the condition of our agricultural classes. But it is not partisan. Either of the two great parties should be equal to the emergency, and that which incorporates into its policy the true interests of the farmer should become powerful and successful.

The good of the order demands a recognition of the equality and sphere of women.

Education.

The opening of the afternoon session brought out a report on education prepared by the talented clergyman, Rev. C. Angell of Norway, one of the earnest workers of that Grange. The high position taken only indicates the interest of the order on the great question:

Worthy Master and Patrons: The department set for my reporting is that of "Education," and my effort will be to so carry the thought of the people along this line, as that, at its conclusion, the organization may see what is our idea of the attitude she should hold in this matter.

What is meant by the spread of civilization is that the whole population is becoming intelligent enough to exert a signal influence upon all matters connected with the general good. Public affairs have always been influenced by as many as knew how to think, and plan, and execute, and the number of this class is steadily increasing in our land. The progressive intelligence of the *whole* of society is a peculiar revelation of this age. We are not the first who have thought education necessary to individuals, but ours is the first age that has attempted to carry the idea that education is necessary to mankind. Always there have been efforts to unfold classes of men for the sake of the general welfare, but only in our day has been any attempt made to improve the whole of society down through all its grades.

Since it was thought that the good gifts of God must be dispensed to the people through rulers and through governments. We are demonstrating a newer doctrine, which is quite American. I believe that the good gifts of God should be through the common people to the rulers. Adopting this idea, we are developing a system of education that is from the bottom upward, where, as it were, the larger institutions are coming to their leave to live and thrive from the life and thrift of the lower grades. It is said, for instance, that colleges promote common schools. True! But in a reciprocal way common schools promote colleges. Remove them at once. The arterial blood in our bodies would give out if it were not for the venous blood which comes up to supply the exhaustion, similarly the higher institutions of learning as they graduate their members, are recruiting the life exhaustion comes up from the lesser schools.

We do not undervalue the work of any department of improvement, nor do we urge it as wisest to attempt giving all the people the highest culture. It is best to give some. Society does not need that all its members should have that special unfolding which belongs to certain people, any more than an army should have all its men fitted for officers. Society best serves itself by dividing itself, and while some are at work training for certain higher lines, and others for certain others, the whole population is making an advance, and this unfolding in a more common sympathy, which is surely bringing more of a summer atmosphere over the general life.

But here, as society advances, it seems to do it by enthusiasms of departments. As wine ripens by effervescence, so society has to improve through a similar process, which fermentation we call enthusiasm. Politics has its buoyancies, when the country gets carried up through most vaporous grounds, and then there is often a political reaction; enthusiasm gets possession again, and the republic takes on a little new solidity. The people carry society over very rough roads, hard indeed to tread, but in the solution of courage many of all the difficulties. One day it is commerce that is up for chiefest attention, when there is great gain to her. At another it is science, and she makes a great advance. To-day it is the term to be given to the prominent, and all the departments of society, conspicuous among which is agriculture, are sensing the ground swell of this enthusiasm; and it is feeling not only that there is need of knowledge to develop its own self, but that the department must have a greater general knowledge, which will enable its hold upon the leading questions of the land to be an intelligent grasp, and not simply the ideas of the salaried men in the State live up to their incomes, and could not pay a just proportion of the taxes without depriving themselves or families of some of the luxuries of life. But now we

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Dec. 25, 1890.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Knox county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

MR. L. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The Boston market is filled with Christmas evergreens, largely from the Pine Tree State.

Our correspondent, I. C. Libby of Burnham, recently bought in Boston, forty tons of lard and one thousand barrels of pork, to hold them for a rise.

Bro. Moore, the editor and publisher of the *Anson Advocate*, has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage. We offer congratulations.

C. S. Phinney, Esq., of Standish, representing the Bowker Fertilizer Co., has been in Aroostook county in the interest of his company, and has had a cordial reception there, where the goods he sells stand first-class in every respect.

They have a free and easy way of getting rid of undesirable wives out in Wyoming. A husband having tired of his better half gave her to a friend, and after donating his furniture to them, treated them. This almost equals the Rockland man, who swapped his wife for a cow several years ago, giving his neighbor something to boot. And then the neighbor thought he was cheated!

The determined spirit manifested by the members of the order of Patrons of Husbandry at their annual meeting, to take a more active hand in public affairs, has far more than a trifling significance. It means that the Grange has a purpose in its existence. So long as that purpose vitalizes its members the order will have work to do, and thus will keep up its membership. An organization with nothing to do never will develop strength or power.

That was a whirling, driving, blinding, dervish sort of a cyclone of snow and sleet and wind that, on Wednesday of last week, whisked across New England and farther West. In some places the rushing northeaster brought with it piercing, driving rain. In the streets of the cities signs and awnings were torn down, and limbs of trees snapped like pipe-stems. Much injury to shipping is recorded. Thursday the trees and telegraph wires presented the strangely beautiful effects of the icy rain, but we hear that it was not heavy enough to do much damage. A gentleman who came on the cars from Lewiston, says that in many forests the small growth was bending under their crystal loads, the tops of the trees almost touching the encrusted snow.

Last Wednesday occurred the 83d birthday of the sweet and venerated Quaker poet, John G. Whittier. He is a native of Haverhill, Mass., and was as a farmer's boy, early brought into that intimate connection with nature which comes not by mere observation, and which gives such a peculiar charm to so many of his poems. At this season of the year his "Snow Bound" is constantly in the minds of all. "Snow Bound" in addition to its other merits, now has an historical value, as a vivid picture of modes of life, which, even at that time, were rapidly passing away, and which now are numbered with the things that were, but are not. The good poet has been spared to us for many long years, and even to-day is vigorous and young in spirit and mind, although his body shows the flight of years. It is the hope of the nation, and in fact of the world, that he may be spared even longer.

During the last fiscal year $2,667,948 were disbursed from the office of the pension agent at Augusta. Of course the greater part of this disbursement is on account of the War of the Rebellion. The survivors received $1,868,740; the widows, $382,262; minors, $25,297; and dependent relatives $285,072. They all received the large sum total of $2,667,948. These pensioners are drawing sums of money varying from $2 66 a month to $416 66 a month. There are only three persons, however, who get the highest figure. The highest amount a month for any considerable number of pensions is $72 a month. At the rate of $30 a month are 13,193 pensioners; at $24 there are 17,055; at $17 are 10,981; at $16 are 15,813; at $14 are 12,753; at $12 are 35,825; at $10 are 30,709; at $8 are 77,885; at $6 are 53,586; and at $4 monthly are 70,885 pensioners. There was disbursed to the survivors of the War of 1812, $3,595 and to the widows of the soldiers of that war $83,022.

Since our last issue there has been great excitement at Skowhegan, over the closing of the hotels, and turning their guests to the number of more than a hundred into the streets. This action was precipitated by a special police officer appointed by the Selectmen, demanding that the hotels take out licenses as victualiers, involving the giving of a bond that they would not violate the liquor law. The people and business men were incensed at the result, and the town was stirred from centre to circumference. There was no place in town where a stranger could be entertained; everything was in confusion; a large public meeting was held, committees were appointed; the hotel people were assured and reassured that they would not be disturbed should they keep right on in business without a license; and so the hotels reopened in full blast and in a blaze of glory. One thing is ascertained, that there is one law upon the statute book the people of Skowhegan decide shall remain a dead letter.

The people of New Haven, Conn., have decided with an emphatic *No*, the proposition that the city shall furnish free text books to pupils of Catholic parochial schools. This was done at a special town meeting held for the purpose. The people were worked up to the highest pitch of excitement. The was a righteous verdict, and the people of New Haven have not only fought the battle for their own city, but for other communities as well. Our New England institutions are not to pay tribute to the Catholic church, or any other ecclesiastical body. When it comes to the matter of our public schools, we say most emphatically, "hands off!" They were instituted for the *whole* people, and not for a class of religionists. We don't propose to go back to the dark ages when a relentless and unmerciful church held the State in an iron grip. The parochial schools are poor substitutes for our common public schools; they do not teach Americanism, but turn out religionists, instead of well equipped citizens. Again we say, "hands off!"

The question of the game laws of New England has been agitating the minds of sportsmen recently. Maine is the Mecca of the sportsmen, and they are desirous that the game of all kinds shall be kept as plentiful as possible. Partridge have been somewhat scarce this year. Several reasons have been assigned for the scarcity of the birds. The great rainfall of the past summer has been advanced as a cause, but by far the majority of those interested in shooting agree that the trouble is due to other particular causes. The close season ends on Sept. 1, and during the early days of that month the birds, in past years, have been mercilessly destroyed. The young birds are practically helpless then, and are gathered about the mother bird. A shot fired is almost certain to kill a number, and thus they have been destroyed with no sport. For market, the birds at that early age are worthless, and the true sportsmen who go shooting late in the season, find the partridge nearly exterminated. The passage of a law extending the close season until October 1, is being agitated.

A GLIMPSE AT THE EARLY CHURCH HISTORY OF THIS SECTION. The historical paper prepared and read the other evening at the dedication of the South Parish chapel, Augusta, by Capt. Chas. E. Nash, was so packed with items of interest to all denominations, and persons of no denominations, but who are interested in the history of the State, that we propose to abstract the same for the benefit of our readers. Capt. Nash says that the first religious service ever held within the limits of Augusta, was in the Roman Catholic form, conducted by Rev. Gabriel Druillettes, before the inhabitants of a wigwam village, on the bank of the river, three miles above the Kennebec dam. This was in the fall of 1646. The preacher was a French Jesuit missionary to the Kennebec Indians. His chapel, named the "Mission of the Assumption," was a rude structure, built by the Indians. These hills and dales that are now lotted into farms and planted with homesteads and villages, were at that time covered with the primeval forest. The journey hither from Quebec was by canal and carry, through a pathless and inhospitable wilderness. But no danger or hardship ever appeared to cool the zeal or lessen the labors of those apostles of the heroic age of Jesuit Missions, who were the first to speak the name of our Saviour to the poor heathen on the forest-clad banks of the Kennebec. The Pilgrim Fathers were also visiting this region. Five years after the landing on Plymouth Rock, a little vessel ascended the Kennebec to the Indian villages along its banks. In its master we have a glimpse of Edward Winslow, afterwards the Governor, who was probably the first English colonist to step ashore on the site of Augusta. In 1628 a trading-house for barter with the Indians was built on the plateau near the east end of the present iron bridge. Here in the depths of the wilderness sometimes met the Jesuit missionary and the austere but thrifty Puritan. Father Druillettes relates that more than once he was warmly welcomed at this outpost. The good Father, worn with privation and toil in his wandering forest life, gladly accepts, and becomes the honored guest of the Plymouth Colony, beneath the roof of that early trading house.

So met the Puritan trader and the Jesuit missionary in the wilds of future Augusta. Here, far off in the forest, the enmities of the outer world were forgotten, and the spirit of hospitality and good-will ruled supreme. The trader and priest fraternized as children of the same fatherhood, and mutually enjoyed many hours of companionship,—the one forgetting that he was a Frenchman, a Papist, and a Jesuit, and the other that he was an Englishman, a Protestant and a Puritan. The proprietary connection between the colony and the territory on the Kennebec River, which began in 1628, led to the erection of Fort Western in 1754, on the site of the trading-house referred to. As Augusta is a legal descendent, through the Kennebec Patent, of that immortal New England colony, so the South Parish, which came into existence with the town, may claim relationship with the community that worshipped at New Plymouth. In Fort Western, which is still standing, was held the first public religious service ever conducted in the English language within the limits of Augusta. This was in 1763. It was the English Episcopal church service, conducted by Rev. Jacob Bailey, a missionary stationed at Fort Shirley, now Dresden. In 1771 the territory now included in Augusta, Hallowell, Chelsea, and portions of Manchester and Farmingdale, was made into a town by the name of Hallowell. Then church and State were united; the church and school, those mighty factors in the development of New England, were foremost in the minds of the Puritans when they began to lay the foundations of their ideal State on Massachusetts Bay. And so the act incorporating the town of Hallowell, made its territory a parish for religious purposes. Small sums were raised by the people for preaching and schooling. Until 1784 the usual places for holding public meetings were at the Fort, Pollard's tavern (located on the present site of Granite Hall) and the James Howard house (on the Bangor road, above Pettengill's Corner). There was no settled minister; the coming of a clergyman to town was an event of much importance, and the eagerness with which the people flocked to hear him preach has no parallel in these days of Sunday newspapers. In 1773 the town officially invited Rev. John Murray, a distinguished minister then settled at Boothbay, to preach one Sabbath, and he accepted. The same year Rev. John Allen was hired, in connection with the adjoining town of Vassalboro; he preached about two years, and was the first resident minister. Then came financial distress on account of the War of the Revolution, and there were only occasional supplies of the pulpit. Rev. Samuel Spring preached to the soldiers and people two long and edifying sermons on that Sunday in September, 1775, when Gen. Arnold's little army of 1100 halted at Fort Western, before plunging into the deeper wilderness on the march to Quebec. While history has not preserved the names of those who supplied the pulpit here, we may believe that they labored zealously for the salvation of the generation into which they were called to declare the Gospel.

The need of a meeting-house grew yearly as new settlers arrived, and the population of the town increased. The choice of a lot on which to build a meeting-house was finally made in 1781, when a lot was selected on the west side of the river, "down on the intervale by the river," nearly in front of the spot where stands Mr. E. C. Allen's building on Market square. The frame of the first meeting-house in Augusta (size, 50 by 36 feet, 21 foot posts) was raised in 1782. The building was first occupied for worship in 1783—the year of the treaty of peace—but it was not completed until 1795. This was the place for public worship for twenty-six years. In it the first and second pastors of the church were ordained and served their pastorates, and in it were conducted the ceremonies of the town in commemoration of the death of Washington. A portion of this structure is still standing, after two or three removals, on Winthrop street, adjoining the house of Mrs. Al Staples. In 1786, the town invited Rev. Isaac Foster of Hartford, Conn., to settle. He accepted, beginning his labors Oct. 11, and was the first settled minister in Augusta, his parish being the whole town, embracing persons of all shades of opinion. His labors closed in November, 1788. In May following a proposition came from some pious souls in Chester (now Chesterville) to unite with the people here, and form a church. This was accepted; a day of fasting was appointed, and the brethren of both places met at the house of Benjamin Pettengill in Augusta, where it was agreed to form a church. A council of ministers was held Feb. 25, 1790, and they proceeded to organize a church of nine members, to be called the "Chester church." August 1st following, Rev. Ezekiel Emerson of Georgetown preached and administered the Sacrament to twenty-seven communicants. The church became confirmed on the Cambridge platform or Calvinistic school of belief. This Chester church contained the germs that soon after developed into two sister churches—the South Parish church of Augusta, and the South Parish church of Hallowell. After two years the vacant pulpit was again filled by occasional preachers. In 1794, rivalries arising between the two villages of Hallowell and Augusta, the parish was divided, leading three years later to the division of the town itself. Three parishes were formed, and named the North, Middle and South Parish. The Middle Parish became geographically the South Parish, which name it still bears. In this newly bounded parish there was organized in October, 1794, a church of 15 members, Rev. Charles Turner officiating as its minister for a few months. Rev. Daniel Stone (a tablet to whose memory is in the granite church) was the second settled minister of this parish. He was ordained Oct. 21, 1795, and remained as pastor fourteen years. During this period the South Parish meeting-house was built on the site occupied by the present edifice, and dedicated Dec. 30, 1808, costing $12,681.22. For nine years this meeting-house, like the old one in Market square, was without means of warming, and services had to be held elsewhere during the soon severe weather.

For two years after the close of Mr. Stone's labors, the people here were again pastorless, but they seem to have been waiting by Providence for a man of wonderful fitness, who might weld and lead the people, and mold the church into the semblance of the type of his own strong and lofty personality. Rev. Benjamin Tappan was ordained Oct. 16, 1811, and dismissed at his own request Sept. 11, 1850. For thirty-nine years "Parson Tappan" was the ideal shepherd of the flock that revered and loved him, and which still bears the impress of his individuality. In 1822 a bell was hung in the tower, and the same year an organ was set up in the meeting-house, to supplant the bass-viol that had been used in worship since 1802, when instrumental music was first introduced. The first chapel, which was built about 1830, was located on Bridge street, where the entrance to the parish grounds has since been opened, a structure of very humble proportions. As the parish increased, this chapel became outgrown, and in 1845 a new one was built on State street, at a cost of $663. It was dedicated Dec. 18th of that year. This second chapel served the parish for forty-four years. The same day that Dr. Tappan's office as pastor ended, his son-in-law, Rev. Edwin B. Webb, was ordained as his successor. Here he remained as the honored and beloved pastor until Sept. 26, 1860, when at his own request, the parish reluctantly dismissed him that he might accept a call to the larger field of Boston. Rev. Alexander McKenzie was ordained as pastor, Aug. 28, 1861, and at his own request resigned Jan. 9, 1867, to accept a call to a larger field. During his ministry, on July 11, 1864, the venerable meeting-house was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The society went to work to build a grander and nobler structure. The next year the present meeting-house, so graceful and pleasing in its architecture, and so well suited to the capacity and taste of this parish, was completed, and dedicated on the evening of July 5, 1866. Its cost was $47,000; bell, organ and furniture, $10,000 more. This beautiful structure is an inheritance from the broad policy of Dr. McKenzie.

Then followed the three years' pastorate of Rev. Joel F. Bingham, the eight years of Rev. James H. Ecob, who was dismissed at his own request to enter upon a more extended field of labor. Rev. Henry E. Mott was pastor one year. Rev. Arthur F. Skeele, the ninth pastor, was installed April 8, 1884. His untiring efforts to stimulate the Society to new life and revive its old-time vigor and aggressiveness, were liberally rewarded; and many accessions, notably of young persons, were made to the church. He was dismissed, at his own request, March 11, 1889, for a new field in the West. The beautiful chapel, which is now dedicated, is a memorial of the fruitful pastorate of Mr. Skeele. This chapel was begun in 1888, under the auspices of the Chapel Association, the funds being raised by voluntary contributions. The plan was designed by James H. Cochrane.

This South Parish has had an actual existence since 1771, and a legible church record since 1786. Its roll of communicants numbers many hundreds, and it has been the religious home of many thousands. It has seen the frontier hamlet grow into the proportions of a city, and become the capital of a State. It has built three houses of worship, and a like number of chapels. Sister churches of other communions have risen in strength and beauty around it, and like the sheaves of the brethren in the dream, render unto it the graceful homage of their obeisance. It is still the centre of the imposing group—the beloved church and parish of the people of four generations.

As in former years, the *Farmer* has furnished the only full and comprehensive report of the annual sessions of the Maine State Grange. This has involved a great amount of labor, but recognizing the value of the papers and reports, and the influence they must have upon the reading public, it has been a pleasure to open our columns and give all the space necessary to publish everything of public interest. If the patrons feel to respond by aiding in extending the circulation of the *Farmer*, we shall thankfully receive all favors. In the future, as in the past, the *Maine Farmer* will encourage and strengthen, in every way possible, the efforts of every individual, or body of individuals working for the improvement of New England homes and farms. The grand work of the Grange in years past is recognized, and its future promises to be fruitful in good results. In the coming year our columns will be open, as they always have been, to communications for the good of the order. The Grange column we would be glad to fill weekly with items of interest to the order. For these we must depend upon the patrons of the order, and the wish is earnest that interest in this department may not lag for want of news.

We will all rejoice with our sister city of Bath. The managers of the Bath Iron Works are the successful bidders for the building of the heavy war vessel known as the Ammen ram. This means that a million dollar job has been placed at Bath, which which will make steady employment for several hundred additional men there. It also means an enlargement of the plant, for another cradle must be built, work on the ram being in order before the two cruisers will have been launched. This cradle will be built in the yard from which the Morse Bros., recently launched their schooner, just south and a part of the present yard of the works. As the preparations to be made on the vessel itself are extensive before the keel can be laid, the work of pile driving for the ship's support will not begin until spring.

Under the new apportionment bill passed on Wednesday by the House and which will undoubtedly become a law, the House of Representatives will consist of 356 members, and the representation of each State will be as follows:

Alabama	9	Montana	1
Arkansas	6	Nebraska	6
California	7	Nevada	1
Colorado	2	New Hampshire	2
Connecticut	4	New Jersey	7
Delaware	1	New York	34
Florida	2	North Carolina	9
Georgia	11	North Dakota	1
Idaho	1	Ohio	22
Illinois	22	Oregon	2
Indiana	15	Pennsylvania	30
Kansas	8	Rhode Island	3
Kentucky	11	South Carolina	7
Louisiana	6	South Dakota	2
Maine	4	Tennessee	10
Maryland	6	Texas	13
Massachusetts	13	Vermont	2
Michigan	12	Virginia	10
Minnesota	7	Washington	2
Mississippi	7	West Virginia	4
Missouri	15	Wisconsin	10
		Wyoming	1

DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN AGRICULTURIST. Mr. Issac Emery Mallett of Topsham died, Sunday evening, aged 60 years. Mr. M. was one of the prominent farmers of that town, and for several years was President of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society, and at the time of his death its Secretary. He was a gentleman beloved by a large circle of friends for his amiable qualities and kindly disposition. He experienced a severe attack of la grippe last winter, and has been in failing health since.

Sleighing has been excellent here since Dec. 3d, with eight inches of level snow covering the ice. The ice harvest has commenced on our river, with fourteen inches of solid ice. The ice storm last week broke down the limbs of our fruit and other trees, but not so badly as four years ago.

ONLY A DREAM. Mr. William H. Hatch of Belfast has a son named Roland Hatch. Twenty years ago he left home for the west, and for many years his whereabouts were unknown to his parents. It has been six years since he wrote his father. Mr. Hatch is now ill. One night last week he dreamed that he was with his son in the State of Michigan; that his son was in a camp, numbered 40, with a gang of loggers. In the morning Mr. Hatch told his wife the dream. The next mail brought a letter from the long absent son, stating that he was with a logging crew in Michigan, and everything about him tallied with his father's dream. The young man has been sent for to come home.

Each winter soon after Moosehead Lake freezes over and is safe for travel, a road is marked out up the lake to Kineo by means of evergreen trees placed along the line not far from each other. It proves of great convenience to travelers who are compelled to pick out the safest and quickest path to Kineo. Such a road has been marked out this year and it is now being utilized. The stages are running over it and there is the usual amount of winter travel over it.

That excellent local paper, the *Hallowell Register*, fully alive to the spirit of the times, is right sharp after the local happenings, and fully deserves the liberal support which we are sure it is receiving. Its very modest ambition to reach a circulation of one thousand copies, is this week realized.

The annual meeting of the Maine Press Association will be held in this city, in the Senate Chamber of the State House, on Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 21st and 22d.

OUR FISHERIES. The annual report of the State Commissioners of Fisheries and Game to the Governor and Council has been made public. Messrs. Stillwell and Stanley, the commissioners, report that they have done as much in the line of their work as the small sum of money at their disposal permitted. In the matter of fish and game much has been done. Trout have been fairly well protected, and have held their own everywhere, save along the line of the Canadian Pacific, where the most reckless slaughter has been permitted at all times. As regards salmon the report is not so favorable. The Penobscot is the only salmon river in the country that has been well supplied with fish-ways. A dam and fish-way were torn down at Old Town in 1887, and the fish were much interfered with. Since then sulphide pulp mills have been started on the river and the future of the salmon fisheries is not bright. During the year 600,000 salmon fry were distributed in the Crooked, Penobscot, Kennebec and St. Croix Rivers. Of land-locked salmon more encouraging words are spoken. Their propagation and introduction into new waters has been a decided success. The commissioners have had many requests from owners of private lands for a supply of fish and eggs. Whenever it has been possible the requests have been complied with. The supply of land-locked salmon is obtained from Sebago Lake, and the commissioners say that their operations of taking them as they came into the river in the fall stopped the illegal spearing and netting. During the year the distribution of land-locked salmon eggs amounted to 740,000. They were taken from Rangeley, Edes Falls, Enfield and Wells.

Regarding game the commissioners say: "The increase in some kinds of game within the last two years has been wonderful. Deer have spread over the whole State, appearing in many localities where they have been extinct for many years. This is owing to the protection of the law they have received in that portion of the State, and of the non-dogging. Yet there is a portion of the State where citizens have put the law at defiance, and kill deer in and out of season and with dogs."

The commissioners call attention to the meagreness of the appropriation for their use. They recommend at least $15,000 per annum as a suitable sum for the proper enforcement of the law at all times of the year.

The following changes in the fish and game laws are suggested:

That the open time for moose, caribou and deer commence in September.

That heavy penalty and imprisonment for using dynamite or any other explosives in destroying or taking fish be imposed.

That the law against using spoons in catching fish be repealed. It cannot be enforced, as they cannot be seen when in use, and are no more deadly than other bait.

That the law in regard to posting notices on streams and ponds protected by special laws be changed, so that it shall apply to private waters owned and protected by private individuals.

That the principle involved in the fish law limiting the amount of fish to be transported by the person catching the same, shall apply to every species of game.

That a bounty be placed upon the killing of seals.

That laws be passed to prevent the loss of young salmon, which are often caught in weirs at low tide and die, and the killing of deer for their skins by aliens.

One Canadian Frenchmen alone killed over 50 moose last year for their hides, and left their carcasses to rot on the snow. The commissioners also recommend a change in the warden system, making a certain number of wardens for the whole State, and assigning them to districts not near their homes.

The report of B. Webb Counce, Esq., of Thomaston, Commissioner of Sea and Shore Fisheries, is appended. Mr. Counce deals with lobsters, mackerel, menhaden, alewives and smelts, and his report is largely statistical. The lobster catch for the year was about 20,000,000, which is less than last year, and much less than the year before. Mr. Counce calls attention to this decrease, and suggests that lobster culture may become necessary to prevent their extinction.

The same remarks apply also to mackerel, the catch for the year being 15,071 barrels, against a larger number each preceding year, reaching 422,000 in 1884.

Menhaden struck in in force in year after an absence of 13 years. About 150,000 were caught. They were disposed of in four different factories, giving employment to 400 persons, and making 17,500 barrels of oil and 800 tons of fertilizer. Several steamers have been seized for violation of the laws against seining, but they act so piratically that it is hard for a warden to set foot on board.

Alewives were fairly numerous, somewhere near 2,000,000 having been caught and smoked.

A recommendation is made that the law be so amended as to allow the catching of smelts in dip nets up to May 1st, and that the smelts may be sold until that date. The present close time on smelts is from April 1st to October 1st.

CONDITION OF THE CONVICTS. Col. Samuel H. Allen, of the Maine State Prison, has made his annual report to the Governor and Council. The warden says:

I would urge the repeal of the law whereby only 20 per cent. of the male convicts can be employed upon any one industry. With the sale of so considerable a portion of our manufactures to parties outside the State, I can see no benefit to any one from the present limitation. I would recommend the buying by the State of a house and lot, with nice out-buildings, all with slated roofs, southwest and adjoining the State property; also a lot of land connected with the buildings. It can be purchased for $2000, and will bring a good profitable return upon the investment. A more suitable bath room and laundry are recommended. A more liberal diet has been provided, at no more cost per man. The list of magazines and pictorial papers has been enlarged.

The whole number of prisoners in the institution at the close of the year, Nov. 30th, was 174, an increase of 34 from last year. The number received from each county was as follows: Androscoggin, 7; Aroostook, 1; Cumberland, 16; Franklin, 1; Hancock, 4; Kennebec, 7; Knox, 9; Lincoln, 1; Oxford, 4; Penobscot, 4; Sagadahoc, 1; Somerset, 2; Washington, 3; York, 4; United States Court, 3; total, 67.

The nativity of prisoners was: Maine, 37; Massachusetts, 3; Connecticut, 1; New Hampshire, 1; Vermont, 1; New York, 2; Louisiana, 1; Ireland, 1; Nova Scotia, 3; New Brunswick, 4; Italy, 1; Canada, 4; Prince Edward Island, 1; England, 2; Scotland, 1; unknown, 2; total, 68.

The religious preferences of the prisoners are: Methodist, 48; Roman Catholic, 52; Free Baptist, 11; Baptist, 20; Congregationalist, 14; Episcopalian, 6; Universalist, 1; Church of Disciples, 1; Adventist, 1; Presbyterian, 1; Lutheran, 1; no preference, 18.

Commitments were made during the year for the following crimes: Breaking and entering in the night time, 7; breaking and entering and larceny, 17; compound larceny, 3; larceny, 12; rape, 2; burglary, 1; assault and battery, 2; common thief, 1; entering and larceny, 3; cheating by false pretences, 1; assault with intent to kill, 1; larceny from person, 1; murder in first degree, 3; obstructing railroad, 1; murder in second degree, 1; aiding prisoner to escape, 1; receiving stolen goods, 1; manslaughter, 1; opening mail boxes, 1; polygamy, 1; robbing post office, 1; robbing the mail, 1; burning buildings for insurance, 1.

The average age of the prisoners committed during the year was 27 years, 4 months. Seven cannot read nor write; 53 can; 5 can read, but cannot write; 38 have previously been committed either to prison, jail or reform school; average sentence, excluding life, 2 years, 331 days; life men sentenced, 5; who had a mechanical trade, 14.

Mr. E. H. Greely of Ellsworth, has a bull terrier pup, four months old, which has made friends with one of the horses in the stable. This horse lies down in his stall with his blanket on. Every night the pup goes into that particular stall, crawls under the blanket, and there, on the horse's warm flesh, makes his bed for the night. To horse and dog this strange proceeding seems a mutual pleasure.

THE SAWTELL MURDER TRIAL. The jury in this case, which we stated last week had begun in Dover, N. H., on Wednesday viewed the scenes of the tragedy in Rochester and East Rochester, N. H., and Lebanon, Me. Isaac went with the jury, his arm being fastened to that of the Sheriff; of course he was the general object of observation. At Rochester they went first over the platform where Isaac met Hiram, and then the place in the station where Hiram sat down. They then stepped out upon the platform and counsel pointed out the place where Hiram took the team and called attention to Railroad avenue and its location with reference to the station. They drove to Frank E. Wallace's hardware store where Isaac bought the pick, shovel and hatchet, and then drove to E. S. Smart's stable where the teams were hired. They were driven to Morrill's barn by the Nutter woods, where the murder is claimed to have been committed, thence to Sinclair's store at East Rochester, where the shovel was bought. Leaving the prisoner with his keeper, at a hotel, the jury then passed over into Lebanon, called at Rankin's house, where Isaac inquired the way, and the grave in Remick's where the body was found. They then went down to the house in Lebanon where Mrs. Varney saw him the Monday after the murder; thence back to Rochester, where they went to Willey's house, where the Willey children were to deliver their boards. This completed the work of the day and the jury returned to Dover.

Thursday was memorable from the fact that Odnette Sawtell, the wife of the murdered man, took the stand and told her story. Mrs. Sawtell testified to the disputes of the brothers over the property after Isaac got out of the State's prison, and to her husband's positive assertion to Isaac one day about a week or 10 days before his disappearance that he (Isaac) had had his share of the property and should not have another cent of it. Isaac called in response that neither should Hiram have it, closing with the words: "Do not drive me to extremes, Hiram." Mrs. Sawtell then told of Isaac's departure for Lowell with his mother and his little niece Mabel, and of the receipt of a postal Monday from Isaac, saying that the little girl had a bad cold. The receipt of the telegrams was next related and the departure of Hiram for Rochester. On that day she said he was dressed in a blue coat, dark vest and pants, dark blue overcoat and black silk cap, with visor, and had on low cut shoes. Isaac returned Thursday and she had not seen Hiram, emphasizing it by adding, "So help me God." A few days later while witness was talking about Hiram's disappearance, Isaac asked her not to talk to people about the matter, as her she seemed him directly of doing harm to her husband, and Isaac said, "You wrong me, Jennie." Again, when at home, she had expressed to him her wonder that he could look upon the two children so calmly when he thought what he had done to their father. She told of Isaac's proposition to search for Hiram, and then of her identifying the body of her murdered husband at the school-house in Lebanon. Her testimony on this point was most positive. The socks on his feet, she, herself, had mended, and the laundry mark on them she knew. The handkerchief, the shoe found in the woods, and the sleeve and shirt buttons she was certain were her husband's. She described very minutely the peculiarities of the hands, a corn on one of the feet, which Hiram had cut into a few days before, which she had poulticed, and also a callous on the forefinger of one hand, made by wearing too tight a shoe. All these marks she found on the body in the school-house, and had not the slightest doubt but that it was the body of her husband. She also recognized a sleeve button, found at the grave, as belonging to Isaac. Her identification of the white shirt button was by means of the blue thread with which it had been sewed, and to make it more certain she had the spool from which the thread was taken. Isaac had six sleeve buttons like that shown the witness. The size and kind of gold enabled her to identify them, although they were dented now. They were in good condition when she first saw them. A rigid cross examination failed to shake her testimony in the least.

On Friday stableman Wiggin testified to the bloody stains on the buggy. Hiram C. Blaisdell, proprietor of the Union House, Mrs. Morrill and Mrs. Hammond were waiting at the depot on the afternoon, testified he saw the man supposed to be Hiram Sawtell.

Constable-keeper Ezra S. Smart told about the blood stains substantially as did his employer. He also gave measurements of the buggy, showing that a human body could be put into it.

Alonzo P. Gerrish of East Rochester went from Springvale to East Rochester through the roads which passed the Blaisdell stand, and reached there about 5 o'clock. When two-thirds of the way from Blaisdell's house and Rankin's, the witness saw a top buggy and Smart's horse which he had known two years. There were two men in the buggy. The witness reached Rochester at 5 o'clock. Cross examined: I met no other sorrel horse and top buggy. They slacked up in passing. One man had a full beard and wore a slouched hat. The other sat pretty far back in the carriage.

THE AMERICAN JERSEY CATTLE CLUBS. A meeting of the American Jersey Cattle Clubs of Maine was held in the Auburn Board of Trade rooms in Lewiston, Wednesday forenoon. Among the well known cattle breeders present were: D. J. Briggs, South Turner; B. F. Briggs and J. R. Learned, Auburn; F. L. Starbird, representative of Mr. Howland at South Paris; S. M. King of South Paris; C. F. Cobb, South Vassalboro; W. S. Rogers of Topsham; J. F. Buker of Bowdoin; Charles E. Wheeler of Chesterville, and R. O. Jones of Winslow.

The meeting was called to order by President Cobb. In the temporary absence of Secretary Wheeler of Chesterville, J. F. Buker of Bowdoinham, filled the position.

The preamble and constitution of the proposed State organization was read by Mr. Cobb.

It was voted that the President and Secretary elected at the State Fair meeting hold offices till a permanent organization be perfected.

Voted that the organization be known as the A. J. C. C. Breeders of Maine.

Voted that the annual meeting of the association be held Wednesday of State Fair week at the exhibition building on the grounds at 2 P. M.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, C. F. Cobb of South Vassalboro; Vice President, S. M. King, South Paris; Secretary, Charles E. Wheeler, Chesterville; Treasurer, J. R. Learned, Auburn; Directors, one year, S. B. Locke, West Paris; two years, J. F. Buker, Bowdoin; three years, George Blanchard, Cumberland.

It was decided that each member of the association should furnish the Secretary with a list of their stock for the advantage of persons coming from other States wishing to purchase. The meeting then adjourned.

GOOD TEMPLARS IN MAINE. It is evident this old and powerful temperance organization is still doing grand and vigorous work in our State. In making up his record for the year the Grand Sec., Geo. E. Brackett of Belfast, reports forty-one lodges in existence last April, eleven of which were organized during the past four weeks, as follows: Carrabassett No. 177, at N. New Portland, C. B. Knapp, Deputy; Saco Valley No. 348, at Baldwin, Charles C. Rounds, Deputy; Lake View No. 327, at East Jefferson, George Tobey, Deputy; Safeguard No. 328, at Damariscotta Mills, Phebe A. Clark, Deputy; Silver Star No. 192, at E. Bucksport, N. B. Colby, Deputy; Harvest Home No. 288, at Freeport, A. C. Bowden, Deputy; Good Will No. 375, at Shawmut, Mrs. Florence Jewell, Deputy; Hartland No. 46, at Hartland, Rev. H. Dexter, Deputy; Frontier No. 290 at Lubec, Mrs. Ella Hodgin, Deputy; Pleasant Lake No. 292, at Sumner, Harlow Bishee, Deputy; Aim High No. 260, at So. Cushing, A. R. Rivers, Deputy. General organizing and field work was closed for the season, but the lodges meet for specific temperance work fifty-two times in the year.

THORNDIKE STATION ITEMS. It has been very busy times at the Station. There have been two singing schools a week during the fall and winter, taught by Mr. Samuel Rollins of Unity. He has also had schools at Montville and Unity. He has proved a very efficient teacher; his wife is a superior church organist and Sunday-school organist.—The Harvest Moon Grange No. 57 hold their weekly meetings Saturdays, at 1.30 P. M., in Harmon's Hall. They had four added last Saturday, and more ready for admission.—The Forward Lodge of Good Templars meets every Saturday evening, at Harmon's Hall, and in connection with the Grange and others, expects a good time around the Christmas tree, Christmas eve.—The ladies of the vicinity have, during the past year, enjoyed a very interesting Shakespeare club, which has met weekly alternately with the members. In October, a Chautauqua Circle was formed, which has waked up a great deal of interest, and been very successful. They hold their meetings Friday evening, semi-monthly, at Mr. S. A. Coffin's. They are to have a course of lectures. The first is to be Tuesday evening, Dec. 30, at Harmon's Hall, by Rev. Geo. D. Lindsay of Bangor, subject, "Ireland and the Irish." The second lecture will be Jan. 15, by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore; subject, "Perils of the Republic." Yours respectfully,

Unity, Dec. 22. J. P.

Finish your holiday purchases at Partridge's old reliable drug store, opposite post office.

City News.

—Mr. F. L. Webber has purchased the Files house on Chestnut street.

—Percy, the son of S. S. Brooks, has secured a fine situation with Messrs. Harris, brokers, in Boston.

—The letter carriers at this post office will not make their usual morning delivery, Christmas morning, until 8.30 o'clock.

—Chas. H. Johnson, who has shown himself a ruffian on divers and sundry occasions, has been sent to jail for a year for drunkenness and disturbance.

—This week we are seeing our shortest days. Remembering the winter we have already had, what must it be "when the days begin to lengthen?"

—Postmaster Manley, in the generosity of his heart, will to-day give all connected with the Augusta post office, a grand Christmas breakfast at Weever's. Some forty-two persons will sit down to the table.

—The electric railroad grappled heroically with the recent heavy snow storm, and made the entire circuit Saturday morning. The elements have been sadly against the railroad this winter, but the managers have conquered thus far.

—It is said that Harry Villers, the famous tramp, has advised his brotherhood to boycott the Augusta jail. It is not the "happy home" it used to be under different conditions. There are but about twenty-one inmates in this abiding place at present.

—We have received from Will H. Dutton, the leading portrait artist and photographer of this city, a beautiful little souvenir, a picture of the new post office building, taken as the electric car, crowded with passengers, is passing it. It gives a glimpse of the growth and prosperity of the city.

—There is a large demand at present among farmers for pork barrels, and the merchants are having some trouble in meeting this want. Pork is now selling very cheap, it bringing little more than 5½ cents per pound. Most of the farmers refuse to sell at this price and are packing it away, hoping it will bring more later in the season.

—Bright and sparkling is the Holiday number of the "*Cony Student*," under the editorial lead of an able board, the business being well managed by Geo. V. S. Michaelis. The editorials are well written, the items breezy, and this favorite school paper never stood so well as at the present time. All interested in the high school should have it.

—Colds and sore throats with resultant coughs, pneumonia, and other ailments, are now prevalent throughout the State, but it is remarkably healthful here in Augusta. Persons cannot take too good care of themselves, as the changes in the weather make all susceptible to these attacks. Keep the feet warm, the head cool, eat plenty of nourishing food, and don't send for a doctor on the appearance of any little pain or headache.

—A new window to the memory of the late Mrs. R. D. Rice has just been placed in St. Mark's church. It is the work of Mr. Charles Booth of London, the maker of all the other pictured windows in St. Mark's. The subject is the "Raising of the Widow's Son of Nain," and is treated with all the skill and religious feeling in design and richness in co

Items of Maine News.

The G. A. R. of Maine has about 10,000 members.

A lodge of Knights of Pythias was instituted at Pittsfield, last week.

Fire in the dry house of Weston & Brainard at Skowhegan, Sunday, destroyed about 18,000 feet of lumber; no insurance.

A. C. Junkins & Co.'s millinery store in Biddeford, was entered by burglars, Sunday night, and a few goods and a small amount of cash stolen.

Patents have been granted to Israel Sharloff of Livermore Falls on nut for carriage axle, and to Charles A. Wagg of Brunswick for picks for looms.

During the wind storm, Friday, the new dwelling house of Mark Getchell at Madison, was blown from the underpinning and was made a complete wreck.

The boarding house known as the Exchange Hotel, Bar Harbor, burned Friday morning; loss estimated at $3,000; insurance on building, $2,100; on furniture, $700.

Katie Dumphy, a domestic employed at the Saco House, had a fit Saturday night, buried her head in a pillow and was stifled to death.

Eight new sets of machinery have just been placed in the new extension of the Linn woolen mill at Hartland. The addition to the mill is 55 by 80 feet, three stories high.

Friday noon, while the occupants were at dinner, the law office of Hersey & Shaw, over E. Merritt & Sons in the brick block at Houlton, was entered and $187.50 taken from the safe.

The cutter Woodbury towed in to Boothbay Harbor, Friday afternoon, the schooner Emma Jane, Portland for Bluehill, disabled, with ice. She lost her jib, mainsail, anchor and chain off Squirrel Island.

The Maine General Hospital has received from Thos. P. Shaw, Esq., in behalf of the daughters of the late Hon. Darius Alden, $250 to renew the free bed maintained in memory of their father.

The following Postmasters for Maine have been appointed: G. F. Newell, Anson; Lizzie P. Condage, Blue Hill Falls; F. M. Bailey, City Point; R. B. Sherman, Lincolnville.

On Friday afternoon, in Bath, a painter named Parshly, went home crazy drunk and assaulted his wife and then went into the other part of the house and nearly killed Mrs. Campbell.

Henry K. McIntire, a well known Saco citizen, died Wednesday, aged 55 years. He was a member of Co. K, 27th regiment. Nearly all the stores are closed, and business is almost entirely suspended. The disease is so fatal and dreadful that the people are closing their dwellings and leaving. Eight or ten deaths have occurred within the past two days, and quite a number are now sick.

Henry M. Stanley lectured at Indianapolis, Friday, and intended to leave for St. Louis after the lecture, but could not because his box-office receipts were attached. Some years ago, one of T. B. Pond's lecture excursions ran upon the breakers there, and his friend, Maurice B. Smith, helped him out of town by a loan of $300. The money was never repaid and the attachment was issued to satisfy it.

The most disastrous fire ever known in Athol, Mass., occurred Sunday. The Masonic and Central blocks were completely destroyed, five merchants, post-office, Masonic rooms, etc., being burned out. A. C. Porter, Geo Burnham, L. U. Perry and Wm. Connor, of Orange, firemen, were seriously injured by falling walls, Perry probably fatally. Loss of property, $834,000; insurance $75,000.

Messrs. Morse & Merrick of Denver, are in Washington for the purpose of testing the constitutionality of the present silver law. They brought with them 1000 ounces of standard silver which they propose to take to the mint in Philadelphia, and asked that it be coined for their benefit. They claim that under the constitution both gold and silver are lawful money and the government should coin the metals when of the proper purity and fineness.

Schooner Elizabeth, Boston for Margaretville, became ashore in Digby Gut, N. S., Tuesday morning, and was driven on the breakers and wrecked. The crew barely escaped with their lives and effects. The vessel's cargo of 400 barrels of flour floated out, and was partly secured. The crew of the American brig Angela, abandoned at sea while on a voyage from St. John, N. B., for Demarara, had beaten about helplessly on the ocean nearly a week before they were rescued by the steamer Deer Hill, and landed at St. Johns, N. F. [The brig Angelia was built at Cherryfield, Me., in 1866, and hailed from Machias. She was of 284 tons. The Marine Register for 1889 contains no name "Angela."]

The strike of Scotch railway employés has caused unfold discomfort to travelers, and losses to merchants and carriers, the holiday traffic, both in goods and p-ssengers, being demoralized. The directors are showing signs of weakening in the face of the storm of complaints which is pouring down upon them, and it is likely that they will make a concession to the men. The companies will be very likely to defer their revenge later, however, by weeding out from their employ during the duller season the men who took advantage of the busiest season of the year to enforce their demands for important increases in wages and privileges. It is estimated that there are 90,000 men out of work in London at this season of feasting and rejoicing. Of this number, 8000 are dockers, the organization of the Dockers' Union having benefited only a portion of that unfortunate class.

At Pittsburg, Pa., Thursday, the electric wires were weighed down and broken by the weight of snow. A butcher's team of jet-black stallions, valued at $1,000, was struck by a wire and killed. Joseph Hilldorfer was driving, and he was accompanied by a German named Hermann. Just as the wagon passed Barnes' safe and lock works, an electric wire fell across the top of the second story. It lit squarely on the horses' backs, and the driver, with an impudent audacity hardly paralleled, has been tramping up and down Ireland, seeking a "vindication." He made a hot contest in Kilkenny, but has been badly beaten. The Parnell candidate for Parliament was Mr. Scully, while the opposing candidate was Mr. Pope Hennessy. Parnell concedes the latter's election. He says the plurality will be 400, while Davitt and Healey claim 1000. Mr. Parnell says the defeat will be a great one for him, and the fight will go on. Kilkenny was the hardest place he has had to meet. He is particularly bitter against the clergy, who he claims took illegal methods to defeat him. The priests did exercise all bounds. In Ballyragget one curate declared to the crowd of men around him that the curse of God would fall upon any voter who cast a vote in favor of Parnell. Another priest named Dalton has been with his son, E. W. Hanscom in Auburn.

The smelt and tom-cod fishing has commenced at Bucksport and some other places in Hancock county. This fishing industry at Bucksport furnishes business for a large number during the winter, and there are some interesting facts connected with the manner in which the fish are taken. Holes are cut in the ice, and the nets weighted with lead sinkers are let down within a few feet of the bed of the river. It is only on the change of tide and at night that the fish are running and the hauls must be made at this time. The sport is one that is indulged in by many lady as well as the gentlemen, particularly referring to the priests' action in connection with the illiterate voters of Castle Corner.

An express train from Halifax, on the Intercolonial Railway, due at Levis, Province of Quebec, at 11.40, Thursday, met with a frightful accident about three miles from its destination. The train consisted of a baggage and mail car, one second class and one first class car and one sleeper. It was running at high speed, when, after passing the St. Joseph station, the second class car jumped the track. This car dragged the first class car and the sleeper with it, and derailed the mail car and baggage car ahead of it. The three passenger cars ran diagonally along the embankment 200 yards, the second class car striking the western abutment of the bridge, which carries the track over the public highway at this point. In this car the sacrifice of life occurred. The front of the car was smashed to atoms against the solid stone abutments. The three cars were turned over, the first class car being badly shattered. Fortunately, the curve threw the cars away from each other and, though the heavy sleeper was carried by half the length of the first class car, it ran alongside of it, instead of plunging through. The sleeper was not so badly smashed as the other cars. The engine, still drawing the baggage and mail car, passed over the bridge, the timbers of which were badly broken, but the two cars derailed by the plunge of those in the rear. After passing the bridge, the mail car went down the embankment. It apparently turned completely over in the descent. The engine and the derailed baggage car came to rest on, passing over the second road bridge safely and were brought to a standstill a few hundred yards further. Twelve persons were either killed at once or died of their injuries. The cause of the disaster is not yet clearly defined. The prevailing opinion among railway officials is that one of the wheels or axles of the baggage car gave way, the car being derailed and dragged those following after it.

Items of General News.

A disaster has occurred at Cordova, South America, where a canal burst its banks and destroyed hundreds of houses.

Arthur H. Day was hanged at Welland, Ont., Thursday, for the murder of his wife, whom he pushed over a cliff at Niagara, last July.

J. C. Gillespie, the Treasurer of Boone county, Missouri, is $30,000 short in his accounts. His bondsmen will make good the amount. Gillespie has assigned all his property to his bondsmen.

A despatch from Pernambuco says the Hamburg ship Libussa collided with and sunk the British ship Talookdar, Calcutta for London. The captain and 23 members of the crew of the Talookdar were drowned.

The Two Kettle tribe of Indians, a peaceable, semi-civilized tribe, have began the ghost dance in South Dakota, and the Kickapoos are also engaging in wild orgies, which causes much uneasiness among settlers.

The six story shoe factory in Phœnix Row, Haverhill, Mass., owned by Alpheus Currier, was gutted Thursday, A. M., by fire and several firms burned out. Loss on building alone, $25,000. The loss by occupants was heavy.

Dispatches received Monday morning by General Miles from Pine Ridge, Fort Bennett, and Lieut. Col. Sumner at Cherry Creek on the Cheyenne, show that all or nearly all of Sitting Bull's followers, together with Big Foot's band, have surrendered.

Owen Bros. of Providence, R. I., who have operated the Atlantic Mills, have assigned, because of their connection with the mills. Over a million dollars are involved in the failure. The firm has made a brave but vain struggle to keep its head above water.

The schooner St. Thomas of Bath, Me., Baker, captain, with a cargo of anthracite, Philadelphia for Boston, ran ashore, Tuesday morning, on the south side of Hedge Fence shoal, Providence, R. I. The revenue cutter Dexter pulled her off without apparent damage.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate, on Tuesday: Henry B. Brown of Michigan, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, vice Samuel F. Miller, deceased. Colonel Charles Sutherland, surgeon of the army, to be Surgeon General, with the rank of Brigadier General, vice J. H. Baxter, deceased.

Fairfield, Texas, is a scene of intense excitement over the scourge of spotted fever. Nearly all the stores are closed, and business is almost entirely suspended. The disease is so fatal and dreadful that the people are closing their dwellings and leaving. Eight or ten deaths have occurred within the past two days, and quite a number are now sick.

Henry M. Stanley lectured at Indianapolis, Friday, and intended to leave for St. Louis after the lecture, but could not because his box-office receipts were attached. Some years ago, one of T. B. Pond's lecture excursions ran upon the breakers there, and his friend, Maurice B. Smith, helped him out of town by a loan of $300. The money was never repaid and the attachment was issued to satisfy it.

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The dwelling house and stable belonging to M. Johnson on High street, Dexter, were burned Friday evening. Cause, a defective chimney; insurance $1000. Many attempting to render aid were frostbitten.

A man claiming to be Dr. E. E. Sweet of Boston, has been in Biddeford for a week. He left town hurriedly Wednesday night, leaving unpaid bills. A caplas writ was issued just too late to be served upon him. He is booked for several other Maine cities.

Colonel J. B. Peaks of Dover has returned from Boston, where he has been for the past week having his throat treated. His physicians tell him that he will recover entirely, but it will take some time and careful treatment.

Rev. J. R. Bowler of South Hancock, has gone to the Maine General Hospital in Portland, where he will undergo a surgical operation to relieve a serious affection which has been troubling him for years and for which he has once before been treated in hospital.

A. J. Mather, the well known Deputy Collector at Rockland, accompanied by L. S. Tyler also of that city, left Tuesday morning for Surmam, Dutch Guiana, S. A., where they will carry on the gold hunting business. The trip down will occupy fourteen days.

Deer appear to be very plenty in the Williamsantic region. Six were shot there in one day recently. D. B. Neal shot two, J. Nason and W. Frost got three and John Thomas one. Frank Nason shot two in one day, and Lou Arnold shot two caribou and one deer a short time ago.

The case of Clara M. Vaughn in the district court, charged with procuring a letter from the Brunswick post office, was finished at Portland, Saturday. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty. Judge Webb sentenced the prisoner to one year at hard labor in the State prison.

The directors of the Biddeford & Saco Horse Railroad Company, Thursday, voted to discontinue the horse cars until spring and accept the offer of the West End Company of Boston, for 24 horses. The other horses now on hand will be sold immediately as it is probable electricity will be introduced in the spring.

This, of course, fails several hundred tons short of the amount harvested last year. None of the parties or companies which came in last year to operate have begun work this year. It is estimated that there is in the neighborhood of 70,000 tons of old ice now in houses on the Kennebec River.

Among the bequests of the late Judge Henry Hale of St. Paul, Minn., are the following to persons in this State: Charles E. Bliss of Bangor, telegraph manager, Hiram Bliss of Washington, and George Bliss of Waldoboro, $5000 each, and Grace Dunning of Whitneyville, 1-13 of one-fourth of the income of the estate.

Lately, at the Maine General Hospital, a remarkable operation was performed upon the person of Mrs. Quimby of Machias, consisting of the removal of a tumor from the intestines, and necessitating also the taking of ten inches of the intestines. Mrs. Quimby sustained the shock admirably, the wound rapidly healed, and Monday she left the hospital for home, a cured woman.

The trial of Hilton B. Wright, Thursday, for the attempted murder of Deputy Sheriff Frisbee and Hon. L. M. Staples at Washington on the 23 of June last, occupied the entire day at Rockland, Friday, the jury retiring with the case at half-past four. The jury decided that Mr. Wright is insane, and the judge remanded him to the Insane Hospital.

Rev. Moses Hanscom of Auburn died at his home, last week, of Bright's disease, at the age of 87 years and 7 months. Mr. Hanscom was born in Danville, now Auburn, and the greater part of his life has been a minister in the Baptist denomination. He has filled pastorates at the Baptist churches at Durham, Bowdoinham, Nobleboro, Brooklin and Friendship. He retired from active work as a clergyman ten years ago, during which time his home has been with his son, E. W. Hanscom in Auburn.

The smelt and tom-cod fishing has commenced at Bucksport and some other places in Hancock county. This fishing industry at Bucksport furnishes business for a large number during the winter, and there are some interesting facts connected with the manner in which the fish are taken. Holes are cut in the ice, and the nets weighted with lead sinkers are let down within a few feet of the bed of the river. It is only on the change of tide and at night that the fish are running and the hauls must be made at this time. The sport is one that is indulged in by many lady as well as the gentlemen, particularly referring to the priests' action in connection with the illiterate voters of Castle Corner.

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Grange News and Notes.

—At the last regular meeting of Readfield Grange the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Master—W. T. Mace.
Overseer—A. S. Nickerson.
Lecturer—C. A. Mace.
Steward—Sylvia Packard.
Assistant Steward—W. A. Hunt.
Chaplain—Huldah Pooler.
Treasurer—A. W. Brainerd.
Secretary—Annie A. Nickerson.
Gate Keeper—M. V. Dudley.
Pomona—Kate E. Ladd.
Flora—Lotta M. Townsend.
Ceres—Arzetta Stevens.
Lady Assistant Steward—Eva C. Smith.

—Pittsfield Grange No. 102, P. of H., has elected the following officers:

Master—Ornamel Murray.
Overseer—Joseph P. Tuttle.
Lecturer—Abel Davis.
Steward—Edgar Johnson.
Assistant Steward—Almon Felker.
Chaplain—Mrs. Sarah Gerald.
Treasurer—N. P. Sinclair.
Secretary—Mrs. Julia Dingley.
Gate Keeper—Stanley Small.
Ceres—Mrs. Ellen Patten.
Pomona—Mrs. Francina Frost.
Flora—Mrs. H. E. Whitman.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Sarah Felker.
Chorister—G. W. Patten.
Organist—Maggie Gerald.

—Sebasticook Grange No. 306, P. of H., elected the following officers at their regular meeting, last Thursday evening:

Master—C. G. Brackett.
Overseer—J. C. Oakes.
Lecturer—Mrs. Clara Libbey.
Steward—Dr. C. E. Sawyer.
Assistant Steward—W. B. Marsh.
Chaplain—J. W. Grindell.
Treasurer—O. C. Jaquith.
Secretary—John O. Gilman.
Gate Keeper—O. H. Judkins.
Pomona—Mrs. J. C. Oakes.
Flora—Mrs. J. T. Gilman.
Ceres—Mrs. C. G. Brackett.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. W. B. Marsh.

This Grange is in a very prosperous condition, and has constantly increased in membership during the past year.

—Enterprise Grange of Orrington elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Master—N. A. Nickerson.
Overseer—J. B. Bartlett.
Lecturer—Ellen Bartlett.
Steward—Wilber Blanchard.
Assistant Steward—E. E. Higgins.
Chaplain—Chas. Freeman.
Treasurer—Sidney Rogers.
Secretary—W. M. Baker.
Gate Keeper—Chas. Atwood.
Pomona—Mrs. N. A. Nickerson.
Flora—Abbie Pond.

The remaining two offices will be filled at the meeting next week.

—State Lecturer G. M. Twitchell will install the officers of Dromore Grange, Phippsburg, Friday, January 21, at 2 P. M. Services public, and all are invited. In the evening he will give a public lecture for the benefit of the order in that section. A full attendance is desired.

—Officers of Lake View Grange, Auburn, for 1891:

Master—H. M. Baker.
Overseer—Eben Hodgkins.
Lecturer—C. M. Clifford.
Steward—J. Anderson.
Assistant Steward—W. Pulsifer.
Chaplain—Mrs. Sawyer.
Treasurer—C. S. Fassett.
Secretary—C. S. Manley.
Gate Keeper—B. Merrill.
Flora—Mrs. Eben Hodgkins.
Pomona—Mrs. R. B. Pulsifer.
Ceres—Mrs. Manley.
Lady Assistant—Blanche Anderson.

—Officers of Danville Junction Grange for 1891:

Master—Luther L. Allen.
Overseer—J. C. Rowe.
Lecturer—James L. Martin.
Steward—Irving Moore.
Assistant Steward—A. L. Thurston.
Chaplain—C. Stackpole.
Treasurer—Geo. W. Hackett.
Secretary—Willie A. Arris.
Gate Keeper—Edwin Rounds.
Flora—Lizzie Martin.
Pomona—Mina Rounds.
Ceres—Ella Allen.
Lady Assistant—Ina Rounds.

Meeting, every Thursday evening, at 7 P. M.

ACCIDENTS. Luthur Ireland of Castle Hill, aged 19, while cutting down a tree had the misfortune to brake one of his legs badly, below the knee. The tree lodged in another tree, and slipping back over the stump hit him on the leg, breaking it.——Henry Eaton, Esq., one of Richmond's respected citizens, was seized with paralysis, Wednesday, and fell against a stove, cutting his forehead quite badly.——Authur W. Chadbourne, book-keeper for the grocery firm of C. H. Nelson & Son of Biddeford, was thrown from a delivery sleigh Wednesday, and had both the bones of his left leg broken just above the ankle.——Early Wednesday forenoon some parties who were out hunting ventured on the ice on Sandy river, some two miles above Abbot village, and found the owner lying there dead and an old rifle near him which he had apparantly started to clean when it was discharged, killing him instantly. The deceased was well known in the lake region, having been captain this season of the steamer Kineo and a young man who had many friends. His father owned the somewhat noted farm known as Kineo and the camp where the body of the young man was found was near this. Later revelations show that Ham had committed murder——A derrick at the Clark's Island granite quarries fell and injured two men Friday. One had a double toe struck on the head and his skull fractured. He lies in a comatose condition with little hopes of recovery.—Mr. Charles F. Brown, wife and child of North Haven, were badly burned very badly recently by the taking fire of a quantity of kerosene oil which was on the stove in a small can. The house was also damaged.——While a young son of Judson Irish of Wellington, was in Harmony last week with his team, the horse in some way fell while at A. P. Bailey's stable and broke its neck ——Hans Johnson, while clearing snow from the roof of a three-story building at Portland, Thursday, fell to the ground but escaped fatal injury.——A bad accident befell Miss Jennie Wood at her boarding place in the south part of Canaan, where she was employed teaching school. In the evening mistaking the cellar door for the one leading to the sitting-room, she fell down the stairs and was seriously injured.——Another painful accident happened to Miss Mabel Maxwell, while attending school in Athens, at the house of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Tuttle. Thursday evening, while enjoying the company of some young friends, she fell on the floor breaking one of the bones of her leg below the knee.——John Downey, a laborer at L. Anderson's woolen mill at Skowhegan, died Friday night from the effect of falling into a vat of hot dye that day. He was about 40 years old. It is stated that he has a wife and two children in Ireland.——The two years old son of Patrick Kelley of Winterport, was terribly wounded a few days ago by a cat belonging to the family. Two cats were growling at each other and the little fellow attempted to take up his kitten, when the other jumped on him and scratched and bit his head and face in a shocking manner.——Joseph Murphy of Saccarappa, an employé at the paper mill at Cumberland Mills, was caught in a revolving shaft, Tuesday, whirled about the shaft and killed. His body was completely torn from his body and his head crushed beyond recognition. He was 25 years old, and was to have been married the 1st of January.——Mrs. John Buckley of Bangor, while walking on Exchange street Monday, slipped and fell upon the icy sidewalk, breaking her arm above the elbow.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Work on the first Congregational church in Bangor, which has been in progress for the last week will greatly improve that edifice, the stairway being changed so that the entrance to the auditorium may be more easily reached.——Ten candidates were recently baptized and united with the Baptist church at West Sullivan and seventeen received on probation at the Methodist church.

The Revival meetings at Second Advent chapel, Bath, are being attended by large and interested congregations.——The Rev. Albert Donnell, late of Easport, has been invited to become pastor of the First Parish church, Bluehill, for one year, at a salary of eight hundred dollars and parsonage.——The new bell just hung in the Methodist church as Surry, is called the "Witham Memorial bell," it being the gift of Mr. Charles H. Witham of California, in memory of his mother. It is a fine-toned bell of about 1100 pounds weight.

CONGRESS. Long speeches continue to be made in the Senate on the Election bill.

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Horsford's Acid Phosphate
For Abuse of Alcohol.
It relieves the depression therefrom.

GINGERSNAPS. One cup molasses, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup shortening, 1 heaping teaspoonful of soda, in half a cupful of cold water; add flour enough to make soft dough, roll thin, cut, and bake in quick oven. The best results follow the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For the cure of Scrofula and Scrofulous humors, this medicine has no equal. It has, in thousands of cases, restored health to others, and will restore health to you.

A church fair was held at New Harbor last week, for the purpose of raising the debt on the M. E. church. One hundred and fourteen dollars were cleared.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN YARDS, Dec. 23, 1890.

CHRISTMAS WEEK.

Names of Drovers.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
Allen & Sawyers,	10		4
S. H. Wardwell,	42		4
W. H. Brown,	7	100	7
E. D. Doble,		100	
Trafton & Philbrook,	20		22
C. E. Hanson,	20		16
I. C. Libby & Son,	13		6
P. W. Thompson,	13		9
W. P. Libby,	4		3
Daniel Libby,	6		9

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3178; sheep, 6861; hogs, 23,095; veals, 561; horses, 410.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 134; sheep, 280; veals, 76; horses, 70.

EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Shipments of cattle that we figure, from the port of Boston for the past week, were 2303 head. Liverpool quotations 11@12½c., dressed weight, including choice cattle.

CATTLE YARD NOTES.

The chief attractions in cattle were this week amongst the Western herds, as they were stationed in the side hill yards. The cattle ran largely into the no horned beasts, nicely fatted, and probably 3000 head were massed at the Watertown yards. Tuesday morning, waiting shipment for the old country. A number of lots were sold to butchers at 4¼@5½c., live weight. New England cattle ruled steady at 4@6¼ cts., dressed weight, fancy at 6½@7c.

Sheep and lambs in very light supply this Christmas week, when we reckon the different lots, excepting Western. The few offerings changed hands at the rates quoted last week, 2@4½c for old sheep, and 4@6½c for lambs. A fair trade expected next week.

Fat Hogs—Better than 23,000 head or 10,000 less than last week. Market values have retained a firm position and slaughterers give us unchanged quotations. 4½@4¾c on Western live, and 4¾@5c, for country dressed. A good healthy demand exists.

Veal Calves—Arrivals lighter and quality would not come under the head of choice. We called it inferior, with exceptional cases. Sales at 2½@6½c.

Trade in milch cows not the best; we expected a slim market week, and were not happily, disappointed. The trade was slow, and prices show no improvement.

Horse traffic moves at a slow pace on lots of the more common order, stylish steppers, trotters and nice family horses move at paying rates. A number of State of Maine horses find sale in the city of Boston, that are valuable, being of choice quality.

Live poultry at 8c., for mixed lots with 2700 lbs. on sale; 700 lbs. by Eastern steamers.

MAINE DROVERS' SALES.

W. R. Brown marketed a lot of 102 sheep and lambs, the average weight for the allotment was 58 lbs.; sold at 4½ cts. C. E. Hanson sold 3 steers of 1300 lbs., at 3¾ cts.; live weight; 1 steer of 1300 lbs. at 5¼c., and 4 new milch cows at $35 each, and 3 do. at $40 each. S. H. Wardwell sold 4 cattle of 900 lbs., at 3 cts., live weight; one superior pair of working oxen, live weight 3700 lbs., girthing 7 ft., 6 in., at $145; 2 new milch cows at $40 each; 2 springers at $32.50 each; 4 veals at 3 cts. lb. I. C. Libby sold 5 new milch cows, the lot for $180; veals of 130 lbs., at 5½ cts., he sold last week at 5¾ cts., of better quality. Allen & Seyward sold 4 cattle, average weight per pair was 2930 lbs., at 4 cts., live weight. Trafton & Philbrook had a prime pair of cattle on sale, raised and fed by E. Gammon of Norway, to dress 2700 lbs., 4 cts., dressed weight; 1 choice springer, $42; 2 veals of 130 lbs., at 5½ cts., live weight.

REMARKS.

Not so very much live stock at market, and dealers acted the part of wisdom in not loading the cattle trains heavily with any kind or description for slaughter. As late as this, butchers have laid in such animals as they thought they actually required, and they do not hit wide from the mark when they make their calculations, such seasons as the Christmas week. Last experience has taught them what they require, and they govern their actions thereby. But the quantity of dressed poultry that is stacked up in commission houses about Quincy market is astonishing to behold, in the shape of turkeys, geese, chickens and fowl, say nothing of the game birds, venison, bear meat, coons, rabbits, squirrels, and all sorts to make a rare dish. Well, Boston and its vicinity is a big city, as we find again each weeks as the present. Now will come in play the fancy beef, lamb, veal and pork, fatted on purpose for holidays and big occasions. It fits in just where it is wanted, and big prices are obtained. A fair demand may be expected next week for good quality of live stock, but we beg of you not to load too heavy. If you have large quantities to be marketed, move it gradually, and you will obtain better prices by so doing.

BRIGHTON MARKET YARDS.

A fair sale in milch cows, but a great chance for an improvement. There were on sale some choice grades, with plenty of such as were not so choice. Prices rule remarkably steady, and few pairs of working oxen changed hands. J. D. Hosmer was one of the principal dealers who sold one pair, girthing 6 ft., 8 in.; live weight, 2500 lbs., at $58; a small price and a fair pair. One yoke girthing 6 ft., 3 in., live weight 2300 lbs., at $50; a pair better one struck on the head and his skull fractured. He lies in a comatose condition with little hopes of recovery.—Mr. Charles F. Brown, wife and child of North Haven, were badly burned very badly recently by the taking fire of a quantity of kerosene oil which was on the stove in a small can. The house was also damaged.——While a young son of Judson Irish of Wellington, was in Harmony last week with his team, the horse in some way fell while at A. P. Bailey's stable and broke its neck ——Hans Johnson, while clearing snow from the roof of a three-story building at Portland, Thursday, fell to the ground but escaped fatal injury.——A bad accident befell Miss Jennie Wood at her boarding place in the south part of Canaan, where she was employed teaching school. In the evening mistaking the cellar door for the one leading to the sitting-room, she fell down the stairs and was seriously injured.——Another painful accident happened to Miss Mabel Maxwell, while attending school in Athens, at the house of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Tuttle. Thursday evening, while enjoying the company of some young friends, she fell on the floor breaking one of the bones of her leg below the knee.——John Downey, a laborer at L. Anderson's woolen mill at Skowhegan, died Friday night from the effect of falling into a vat of hot dye that day. He was about 40 years old. It is stated that he has a wife and two children in Ireland.——The two years old son of Patrick Kelley of Winterport, was terribly wounded a few days ago by a cat belonging to the family. Two cats were growling at each other and the little fellow attempted to take up his kitten, when the other jumped on him and scratched and bit his head and face in a shocking manner.——Joseph Murphy of Saccarappa, an employé at the paper mill at Cumberland Mills, was caught in a revolving shaft, Tuesday, whirled about the shaft and killed. His body was completely torn from his body and his head crushed beyond recognition. He was 25 years old, and was to have been married the 1st of January.——Mrs. John Buckley of Bangor, while walking on Exchange street Monday, slipped and fell upon the icy sidewalk, breaking her arm above the elbow.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Work on the first Congregational church in Bangor, which has been in progress for the last week will greatly improve that edifice, the stairway being changed so that the entrance to the auditorium may be more easily reached.——Ten candidates were recently baptized and united with the Baptist church at West Sullivan and seventeen received on probation at the Methodist church.

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Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24

APPLES—Green apples, 75c@$1 00; per bushel; Baldwins and Greenings, $3 00@$4 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 75; Yellow Eyes $3 00@3 25.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 18@20c. Creamery, 22@23c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 10½@11¼c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh 28 per dozen; limed or pickled, 20c.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 75@6 50; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 75c; oats 69c; barley 75c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $10@11; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 5c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3@3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 6¾c; Pure 7¾c. Compound 6¼c.

MEAL—Corn 65@70; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 00@1 20 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 5@6c; ham 10@11c; chickens 12@15c; fowls 10@12c; mutton 7@8c; lambs 8@9c; veals 7c; turkeys, 17@20c; round hog 5@5½c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 75c@90c per bushel; cabbages, $20 per ton; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 60c per bu.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24.

APPLES—Eating, per bbl., $3 50@$5 00; cooking, $2 00@$3 00; evaporated, 14@16c per lb.

BUTTER—15@17 for choice family; creamery, 25@28c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 25@2 50; Yellow Eyes, $3 00@3 50.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11½@12c; N. Y. Factory, 10@12c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 50@$5 00; Spring wheat XX, $5 25@6 50; Roller Michigan, $5 75@6 00; St. Louis Winter Patents, $6 25@6 50.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 00@5 50; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $24 00@26 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 70@76; oats, 56@57; cotton seed, car lots, $26 00@26 25; cotton seed, bag lots, $27 00@28 00; sacked bran, car lots, $22 50@24 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $24 00@25 00; middlings, car lots, $22 00@26 00; middlings, bag lots, $24 00@28 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6@7c per lb; per tub, 6@7c; pail, 6¾@10¾c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 11@13c; spring chickens, 14@15c; turkeys, 18@20c; eggs, 28@30c; potatoes, 85c@1 per bush.; extra beef, $8 00@8 25; pork backs, $14 50@14 50; clear, $13 50@14 00; hams, 9¾@10c; covered, 12@13½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24

APPLES—$2 50@4 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $3 35@3 50 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $3 00@3 20.

BUTTER—Best, 20@22c per lb.; fair to good, 18@19c.

EGGS—26@27c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10@11c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@13c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 45c per bushel.

HAY—$9@10 per ton; best bales, $12@13.

CORN—75c; meal, 67c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 68@70c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 5@5½c. Chicken, 14@15c; Fowl per lb., 13@14c; Turkeys, 18@20c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 23.

CATTLE—Receipts 8000; shipments —; slow and steady; prime native steers at 4 90@5 15; others at 3 70@4 70; stockers, 2 20@2 75.

HOGS—Receipts 22,000; shipments 5000; shade higher and firm; rough and common light mixed, 3 15@335; fair to good mixed, 3 40@3 45; prime heavy and butcher weights, 3 40@3 45; light at 3 40@3 45.

SHEEP—Receipts 4000; shipments 10,000; slow and weak; natives at 3 37½@4 80; Westerns 3 90@4 80; Texans 3 50@4 25; lambs 4 4 25@5 75.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.

United States Bonds, New 4s, (reg.), 121½
" " " (coup.) 122¾
" " New 4½ (reg.) 103¾
" " 4½ (coup.) 103¾
" " Pacific 1sts. 110¾

Catarrh Can't be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of

Poetry.

Weaving.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

We are weaving every day, as we pass along our way,
Intent upon our busy work or just as busy play.
Beneath the casual gaze of men, the angels' steady eyes,
The Robes of Resurrection in which we shall arise.

When the trumpet's thrilling call upon our ears shall fall,
And our dust shall throb and quiver, and lie vanished life recall,
When each hurrying atom seeks its own, though distance disallow,
We shall wear the Resurrection Robes that we are weaving now.

Then the threads we sadly spun, and in darkness one by one
Wove in the fabric, wishing that the long, hard task was done,
Shall gleam and glimmer as a mist of lovely rose and bine,
And the blacker threads of sorrow shall be made lovely, too.

The glimmering glints of gold from a patience manifold
Shall make a pattern sweet and strange, and beauteous to behold;
And the white of purity shall shine, the tear-spots fade away,
As we don our Resurrection Robes upon that last great day.

O, King of joy and pain, let us not weave in vain!
Touch thou the fabric of our lives and make them fair amain,
That, when our task is finished, within the heavenly place,
Clad in our Robes of Righteousness, we may be hold Thy face.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

JIM.

BY CORA BUZZELL MILLAY.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

CHAPTER XIII.

"THE DAY IS DARK AND DREARY."

Despite her sweet, loving disposition, and her great effort to be ever cheerful, especially before the boys, and her attempt to look upon her life as pleasant and her duty as a pleasure, Jim had times when the sadness *would* creep in, when her eyes *would* fill, and her lips quiver, when her heart *would* rebel just a little against the stern rule of duty, and cry out for the sweeter law of love; when life seemed almost unbearable, and rest the only comfort ahead.

She has had just such a day to-day, and everything has seemed to go wrong. The work has dragged until it *did* seem as though she never would get it done; and even then it did not suit her, and she was too tired to better it any. Dick and Fred were away, and she was glad of it, for it was one of her days when she *must* have solitude or go mad. Her eyes blurred so in the twilight that she could not see her knitting, which was one of the last pair of winter stockings for Fred, and she dropped several stitches, and she could not see to pick them up, and dropped her hands and their work wearily in her lap, and looked out the window at the gray sky, which seemed so much like her life. There would not even be a bright sunset for the dull day. "Would there be a bright sunset for her life, or would it be dull and gray to the end?" She asked herself the question, as two great tears splashed on the idle hands as though in rebuke.

How many things came in a throng to her mind! How many vivid pictures stood out in heavy mind paintings before her dim eyes! How plainly came back the day of her accident in the lake! How good *he* had been to them then! Going for the doctor, and cheering Dick; and then he had taught her school for her, too. Perhaps it might have been better for her peace of mind if he had not been so kind, but then she liked to have kind friends, and she liked them, of course. If she were sure her regard for him were nothing but liking; but that day he fell from the cliff it had seemed like something far nearer and dearer.

How she had suffered that day, and how it all came back to her now as she looked out at the cheerless sky. What if he had fallen on the rocks and—a pang as sharp as smote her at the thought, and she clasped one little, tired hand over her throbbing heart. Whether she loved him or not, she was sure he seemed far nearer to her than any other had ever done, and when he kissed her, she was sure also of that. He had almost told her so. He *would* have told her if she had given him *any* chance at all; but she had not, and she was glad she had not had the pain of refusing him, as she knew it would have been. Ah, well! life was made up of just such little trials and crosses, and she must bear this one as she had borne so many others more severe. But it *did* seem hard when a little ray of brightness had pierced her cloudy life, to turn from it and face the clouds.

She leaned her chin on her hand and peered out of the window. How dismal November always was! Why did any one ever think of appointing a day of thanksgiving in the dreariest, saddest month of the year? Why not in May or June, when all was so lovely? A look over the bare fields and trees gave a quick answer. It was in thanks to God for the harvest of food for man and beast, to sustain them through the coming winter. Still she did not take her eyes from what ought to have been sunset; but for those heavy clouds of his own the sun had taken no part in the programme of the day. It would have been sunset if it had had a chance. All it lacked was the sun.

She had ventured out to shut up the hens that had grown weary of standing on one leg, and had dampened her feet, but she did not move any nearer the stove. She did not seem to have stimulation enough to feel very badly about any one thing, but she suffered dully for the whole of life and its seeming miseries.

Outside the window, which yielded a ghostly light, a row of sleet-tipped bushes shut out a part of what light there was. Beyond them was a double track, as though the steam horse were meditating an inroad into that peaceful domain. It was in reality where little Fred had braved the storm in the forenoon, and had hauled about his two-wheeled chariot; and it had terminated where an old apple tree stood in bold relief against the murky sky, sheltering a younger, fuller tree from the storm.

Little tufts of faded grass rose through the rain-soaked earth, and beyond ran the hilly strip of dismal, muddy, gray, sloppy, watery slush, called a road, which was bounded by parallel lines of dark, wet rocks of all shapes and sizes, with a crazy wood rail on top. Beyond the wall was the pasture, over which the fog was shutting in in heavy gray depths, where she could see an occasional patch of yellow grass or running hemlock, which was too mean to be eaten in the summer. Beyond, still farther, the tall spruces and firs showed dark and shadowy through the fog. Up by the barn was the old hay rack, flat on the ground. Dick should have taken it in long ago; and as a reminder of the happy hay time, it seemed sadly out of place.

The patches of wet, gray slosh and empty blackness were all running into one, the blackness predominating, when Jim thought of the future, and from them her mind naturally wandered to the present, and she rose, laid aside the neglected stocking, gave the fire a vigorous poke, and lighted the lamp. She shut the curtains, leaving all of the outside world out, and, ashamed of her weakness and ill-nature, decided to have the most tempting supper she could get, for would not the boys appreciate it after such a cheerless ride?

How bright the room looked as she busied herself about her pleasant task. She did not hear the wailing of the wind outside. Who could be lonesome long with the fire flaming like that? How the teakettle sung, and how it sputtered! How cheerful and homelike the room looked.

Supper was all ready, and she took her knitting and sat by the stove. "I must dry my feet. I forgot all about them, and I must not get sick, for the boys cannot spare their housekeeper."

After a little while she thought she heard a team, and ran to light the lantern. She opened the door and admitted a brilliant flood of moonlight.

"Why, it has cleared off!" she exclaimed, as she set the lantern on the door-step and shut the door.

As she took up the supper she hummed:

"Be still, and heart, and cease repining,
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall;
Some days must be dark and dreary."

Then, as she heard the brisk step in the porch, she said to herself: "If the sun did not break through the clouds, the moon did."

Dick entered, growling like a big bear. "Supper ready?"

"Yes, all ready. Did you get wet?"

"Not very. We had our rubber coats."

"That was nice. Any mail?"

"Yes, a letter for you from Newburyport."

Jim was angry with herself as she felt her cheeks turning red in spite of her efforts.

"Read it!" cried Dick; "I was tempted to read it myself."

Jim read it, her eyes kindling. "It's from Jack, asking us up for Thanksgiving."

CHAPTER XIV.

THANKSGIVING.

After Jack sent her letter of invitation to Jim, she and Tom were very uneasy about what the answer might be. Tom, knowing how little encouragement she had given him, felt that he would have made some progress toward winning her favor if she accepted the invitation, and he could not study as he ought and very often lost all interest in his books as he wondered how he could bear it if she refused the invitation. Jack was hardly less anxious, for she had been charmed by the sweet, patient life of the girl so different from herself, and, seeing with her quick womanly instinct that they, Jim and Tom, cared more for each other than they would own, she resolved to help in making the match.

Of course, her great fund of common sense told her that the boys stood in the way; and she knew that it must be some time before Tom could make a home for any one; but little Fred could not make very much difference after the home was once made, and she could help them some in taking care of him, for of course, Carl was older and had a better start than Tom, and there would be many times when some of Carl's clothes would make over as good as new for such a little fellow; and of course there would be Tom's clothes, too; and when he was old enough, Carl and Tom could take him into the office as office boy, even while he was going to school; or if he liked better, he could study with Al and be a doctor. Of course Dick must marry some time, and after that, she was no longer needed, if she had once been all in all to him. She was sure that it could be arranged very nicely if Jim could only be made to see it as she did. She must have a talk with her some time. Not very soon. Let Tom do his own courting; but if she ever saw a time when a word from her could help the dear boy, why—a knock at her door interrupted her musings and as soon as she recovered her wits, she said: "come in," and in a moment Tom was at her side with a letter in his hand.

"For me?" she asked, eagerly.

"Yes, of course?"

"Don't be cross," coaxed Jack as she broke the seal quickly. She did not keep Tom waiting long, but said: "She writes that the boys will surely come and that she will come if possible."

"Hang the boys!" muttered Tom. "Do you suppose she will come?"

"I think so. If she had not thought so, she would not have written as she did."

"What else did she write?" asked Tom, wistfully.

"Read it, and see for yourself," said she, giving him the letter, and saying: "I must leave you for a few minutes as I hear Baby calling me."

Tom was sure he had heard no such summons; but inwardly thanking the sharp ears of the little mother, threw himself into an easy chair and gave himself up to the enjoyment of reading a letter from Jim, though thanks to her "favored few," it had not been written to him.

"*Dear Mrs. Edmunds:* We were very much pleased with your invitation, and it would give us great pleasure to accept it, and I think we may safely accept, for I think we can come. I am quite sure nothing will happen to hinder the boys, as I am not as sure concerning myself, as it has been so long since I left home that it seems quite an undertaking for me. Dick has also received an invitation from your brother and will write to him soon. Thanking you again, with regards to your husband and brother, thanks to your mother and a kiss for Baby, I am yours truly: JENNIE RAYMOND."

"I wish she had placed her messages differently," said Tom, with a foolish grin. He sat there with the letter in his hand and the grin on his face, when Jack came in, leading the baby who toddled slowly in Tom's direction, and Tom took him in his arms, and Jack Jr. thanked him by clutching and tearing the prized letter.

"Behave yourself!" shouted Tom, fiercely, as he took the fragments from the baby's offending hand, which in turn quivered at the new tone in the voice usually so kind. Jack saw the lip and a tear which was forming in the little eye, and swooping fiercely down on Tom, took the insulted cherub from his brutal embrace.

"Tom Clement! are you not ashamed of your cruelty to that little darling?" and again he was left alone.

Tom came very near pulling out one side of his moustache as he stalked out of the house and down to the office, where he growled so finely at everyone who spoke to him that he was soon left by himself in his corner. But he was soon ashamed of himself for his display of temper, and resolved to pay some remarkable toy for the insulted baby, and regained his good nature before he went home, treating his fellow clerks on Henry Clays as some atonement.

Jack had no peace from that time, for every time Tom came near enough he would ask, "Do you suppose she will come?" And every time she answered, "I think she will."

But the day before Thanksgiving Tom went to the station to meet them, feeling very uneasy. He was quite sure she would not come, and when the train came pulling in he had hardly courage enough to look to see if she was there. His heart fell like lead when he saw Dick and Fred come out alone; but he looked behind them eagerly thinking and hoping she might be there. When he saw them come down the steps, still alone, he was disappointed that he hardly responded to the hearty greeting of Dick who grasped his hand while little Fred sprang into his arms.

"Where is your sister?" he asked as soon as he secured his breath.

"She could not come," said Dick regretfully as they turned away.

"She's gone to take care of an ole 'oman 't's sick," said Fred.

Tom looked at Dick, who nodded his head and said: "Yes it is her master duty, who kept her at home. An old lady was taken sick with diphtheria yesterday, after Jim was all ready to come, and as no one else would go to take care of her, Jim went."

Tom said nothing, for the disappointment tugging away at his heart, would not allow him to speak; but in his fierce mood he muttered to himself: "Her master duty," and took them home, almost in silence.

Though every one received the boys very cordially, it was evident that they were all very much disappointed, but there was no concealment of the smiles and Pigeon who were forever bursting with laughter over something, and after a while the others entered into the spirit of their sport and a pleasant evening was the result, and Dick went to bed declaring that the twins were so much alike that he could not tell them apart nor which he liked best.

In the evening the snow begun to fall and to fall in a business like way which promised some sleighing for the next day, if no rain came to spoil it all, and they all went to bed thinking the morrow would be quite a delightful day after all.

Did I say all? I mean all but Tom. What would the sleighing be to him? There was no one to share it with him. Dick would take the girls out; Carl and Jack would go somewhere and he—he would stay at home.

But would he? No. He knew of some one who would be glad to go with him, and she should go too.

Jim Raymond need not think she was breaking his heart by not coming, for she was not. Of course he had been a little cut up by it, but if she preferred to stay at home and take care of an old woman, why she could do so.

As for himself, he would not break his heart over her, and he would take Alice Lisle out to drive, and Dick could go home and tell Jim of it.

With that resolution for a comfort, he went to sleep, while Nature was making pleasure for them for the next day.

And down in the little country town, where the pure snowflakes were adding their part to the deepening drifts, Jim sat alone by the side of a dying woman, and waited anxiously for the coming of the doctor.

At last he came, and after a long look at his patient said slowly to Jim as they passed into the next room:

"She will go about midnight. I can do nothing more, save to ease her suffering a little. She had this lingering about her for some time before she gave up and sent for me.

"She thought it was a bad cold and sore throat, and tried to doctor herself to save expense. Poor old woman! I would have come as often as she wanted me and would not have asked her a cent.

"She is very poor, as we can see, and I have enough and to spare. Um! I wish I had known of it before, I think I could have saved her; but it is too late now.

"You see she is full of it, and it has poisoned her whole system and it is impossible to do anything to cure her, she is so weak.

"Perhaps it is far better that she should go, for all her friends have taken the same train, long ago.

"Don't cry, child; it is very pitiful I know, but you are doing all you can. The others about here act like a set of fools, they are so frightened. Of course I don't blame a mother for not exposing her children, but there are plenty of single women here who could have come here and staid better than you could."

"I could come without any trouble," said Jim, softly, "for the boys were going away to be gone over Thanksgiving."

"You didn't have any invitation, of course."

"Yes, but—"

"But you came here."

"Yes, I—"

"You could bless you, child; He never overlooks such self denial for one of His."

"I must go in," whispered Jim, "she might want me."

Bob watched by the bed of the lonely old woman through the dreary long hours of the night, until at last, in the terrible, dark hour before dawn, the tired spirit went away alone, on its last, long voyage.

Then alone in that awful empty chamber, Jim laid the worn-out body to rest, and took up her watch beside it, while the kind hearted old doctor slept in the next room.

The snow still fell heavily, and Jim went into the next room, feeling the need of living, warm companionship, and sat in a low rocker near the feeble fire in the old cracked stove. How her heart ached! And her throat felt pinched and dry with the silent sobs. It had been so pitiful for that poor old soul to go away alone. Alone? Had she gone alone? No. She must have had some companionship, some one unseen by her own earth-dimmed eyes.

Some one, that great shining One, had clasped the wrinkled, trembling, shivering old hand in His pierced palm; had looked Love into her dim eyes; had whispered Peace into her tired earth-weary ears, and had led her away with Him.

Oh, if she too might have seen Him! One glance would have been so much. But she had other ties; dear, tender ties, of earth, but no less dear. He had come to the one who had no friend and no one to love her, and had given her more than both.

Perhaps some day when she was all alone, He would come to her and she would see His face. All alone. She would be all alone some day, for Dick would marry, and when Fred was old enough to look out for himself she would be too old to be at all attractive to any one. She was not very attractive now, and was growing old, of course. *He* had seemed to care for her, but he would not perhaps after a little while, while she was learning to care too much for him.

How it snowed! Such a long storm must make good sleighing, but it would seem more sad to bury any one in the snow. She drew nearer the fire. She must have been right in coming here, for who would have come if she had not? It was better, perhaps, that she did not see him again, for she must not learn too care too much for him, for it could never amount to anything, and if he did care for her it would be very wrong for her to encourage him in any way.

How the wind blew and dashed the frozen snow against the window! It was very dreary. How the doctor did sleep! Poor man, he was out so much nights of course he must sleep whenever he had a chance. It was very lonesome; but he could do no real good if he were awake.

A dog was baying somewhere in the distance. How dismal it sounded.

Her fire was low. Perhaps she had taken the disease. She might die with it. If she did take it, she would not let the boys know of it, and then they would not come where she was to get sick themselves. If she should die, the boys would miss her, for she had made a home for them so long. Of course they would miss her, and some others, but no one would miss her very much, no one except the boys.

Frank might be a little sad for a while, but she did not think he would care very long. She had written him a very frank letter, telling him his love was hopeless, and she had not heard from him since.

Perhaps Tom would miss her. She knew he would. Ah, well, he, too, would soon forget her. Perhaps she had been unkind to him, but it had been her duty to the boys. She knew he loved her, and would have told her so if she had given him any chance.

She had disappointed him again, in not going up there after accepting the invitation. If she should die he would never know that she cared for him at all. Perhaps she ought to write a letter to him, to be given to him if she should die. Then he would know all. Of course if she lived he would never see it, and it could do no harm; and if she died, he would know she liked him. Of course she would never tell him she cared for him, for she could not do that until he had told her that he loved her.

She was crying at the thought of her possible death, and she wiped away a few tears as she got up to look for some note paper. She went to look out at the storm, and her tears fell silently. She had become morbid in her great loneliness, and with a sob she turned back and commenced her letter. She could not see for tears and the page was blotted by them; but she told herself he would not care about that, and just as the doctor woke up from his long nap she finished her pathetic little letter of farewell to Tom.

If Tom could have seen it then his thoughts on awakening would have been far different; but he could not know what a pathetic letter lay on Jim's frightened little heart, as she looked with dreary eyes into the dawn of another day.

After the sun was fully up, the kind old doctor went away promising to send some one to help her, and to call again before the funeral for which he would make all preparations. Jim was left alone, and took her letter out of her bosom and read it:

"*Dear Friend Tom:* I suppose you were in some way instrumental in getting the invitation sent to us, and I am sorry if I have disappointed you. I wanted to come, but I could not make up my mind to leave that poor old woman all alone to die, and there was no one else to come. I feel sick and discouraged, and may be shall be sick in bed when I write to you to tell you that if I have seemed cold and distant to you it was because I did not dare use you as I might have if I had been differently situated. That was why I would not write to you. I like you as well, if not dare like you any better. If I were not here I could not write this, but I am watching alone beside the sleeping and the dying, and I feel that I can be unreserve. Among the silent before long, I wished you to know that I like you better than anyone except the boys and my dear friend,"

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Amos Tillon, Mechanic Falls.
Charles S. Williams, Augusta.
Lewis W. White, Cornish.
Alonzo J. Merrill, North Guilford.
William C. Moore, Southwest Harbor.
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REISSUE.

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A religious society worshipping not many miles from New London, Conn., decided to build a new church this season, and the pastor, among others, was chosen to solicit funds. He did his work very zealously, taking not only the widows' but the children's mite as well. Recently the pastor has a class of children in the Sabbath school, and one Sunday not long since while instructing them he compared himself to the Good Shepherd and then inquired what the latter did with his flock.

One bright eyed little fellow promptly replied:— "He shears them!" All within hearing smiled at this answer except the pastor.

NO FUN AT ALL. Bobby—Well, popsey-old boy, our side won in the foot-ball match.

Indulgent father (who played once himself)—Yes? Were you in it?

Bobby—You bet I was.

I.—And didn't get your nose smashed, or your jaw broken, or your leg fractured, or your epidermis peeled, or your head cracked, or your eye punched out, or a rib kicked in, or your arm dislocated, or—"

Bobby (aghast)—Why, certainly not, pops.

I. F. (in disgust)—Pshaw, you didn't have any fun at all, did you?

Horace Prescott, of the Elmwood, Phillips, found six of his ducks killed; supposing it the work of a mink he placed poison on the remains of one and was greatly surprised on visiting the yard later to find a very sick, and a very large cat on duty. He will have one duck left of good fully recovered and is now on exhibition there. He measures four and one-half feet from tip to tip.

The surplus alewives to be taken at the Nobleboro and Newcastle fishery, have been contracted for by S. Nickerson & Son, Boothbay, at $1.50 per barrel for a term of five years. The catch this year was light, amounting to 2300 barrels surplus, and was sold to the same firm at $1.27 per barrel. What is meant by "the surplus" is what fish there is no market for at the stream at 50c per hundred.

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Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Farmers' Institutes.

The State Board of Agriculture did a driving business in institute work, beginning at Buckfield on Tuesday, and continuing at Gray on Wednesday, Fryeburg on Thursday, Bowdoin, Friday and East Auburn, Saturday. In each case the meetings were highly successful and drew together farmers from wide circuits, all of them deeply interested in the subjects presented. The subjects selected were, in part, such as have been before presented at similar meetings, but in addition new subjects and new speakers were brought out as called for in the different localities. B. F. Briggs of Auburn, the well-known horse breeder and member of the board in Androscoggin county, read a valuable paper at the Buckfield meeting on the subject, "Honesty among Horse Breeders," in which he referred to the damaging stigma that is attached to the race course and is laid to the charge of the business of the breeder and trainer in many directions as connected with the business. He could but admit but a measure of this was true, yet he knew of no reason why any man should in any way necessarily be connected with any of these damaging associations. He considered the business a noble one, which should die, the fault would also be, for she had made a home for them so long. for some they would miss her, and some others, but no one would miss her very much, no one except the boys.

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Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Piscataquis Pomona.

Piscataquis Pomona met with South Dover Grange, Thursday, Dec. 11th, one week earlier than the regular time for this quarterly session of Dunlap Grange, which would interfere with the regular meeting. There was a good attendance, seven Granges being represented. W. M. Greeley presided, and most of the other officers were present. The survey of South Dover Grange welcomed visitors, and gave a short and very excellent essay. In the absence of the one appointed to respond, Worthy Master Greeley very pleasantly, though quite briefly, responded. The reports of the several Granges were for the most part very gratifying. The topic for discussion, "What are the needs of the times, first, in education, second, in business, and third, in our duties as farmers?" called out many excellent ideas. Bro. E. Doore opened section first of the question: "Our children are receiving more liberal and extended education than did their fathers. The Grange is an important factor in that education. The Grange is giving men and women higher views of their needs and responsibilities, and they are leaving sectarian and political prejudices in the background. They are more ready to receive truth for truth's sake. The nineteenth century is an era of women. Their rights and their influence are every day more willingly acknowledged, and where woman is elevated, the whole social fabric is raised and ennobled."

Bro. J. J. Carr referred to some of the needs of farmers in the way of business; that we should look to our own interests, and demand just legislation. But we want no special acts of legislation, establishing loan trust companies for our accommodation, that we may get deeper in debt than we now are, and by-and-by find ourselves stranded on the rock of debt.

Bro. B. S. Ayer gave grand suggestions on our needs as citizens, which space forbids my repeating. Bro. Hill of Bingham Grange, Somerset county, being present, was called upon, and responded in words of deepest wisdom. Let me give you one or three out of his many wise sayings: "It is more important to be good than to be good farmers. A farmer should learn to be a business man, should be a lawyer, or he will not know what his rights, under existing laws, nor what legislation to ask for. He should understand medicine, and every man and woman should be a politician."

The exercises furnished by members of South Dover Grange were varied and pleasing. Sister Edgerly read "The Joys of Farming." Sister Jewett Gerry gave a recitation, "The Grange from Different Standpoints." Sister B. S. Ayer read, "Mary and I are Partners Now," and Bro. Sanger Cbourn gave a very humorous declamation, entitled "Old Whistler."

I fear the few detached sentences which I have quoted give a very poor idea of our discussion, but suffice it to say that we had a fine meeting, with good music, and everything which could conduce to our enjoyment. Speaking of music, we must not forget the song by Bro. and Sister Farrer, "We are growing old together, Maggie," of which we must say, nothing could have been finer. It was voted to send our Worthy Master and wife to represent us at the next State Grange. Voted to hold the next meeting at South Sebec, Thursday, January 8th, Sister May Ball to give the address of welcome, Mrs. Etta L. Monroe of Pleasant River Grange to respond, Piscataquis and East Dover Granges to furnish entertainment, such as readings or recitations. Topic for discussion, "What have we to fear from foreign capitalists investing in America." To be opened by Edwin Doore.

L. J. HOBBS.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Mr. Charles F. Barker is one of the most extensive farmers and lumbermen in Athens. This year, he filled his 45x85 ft. barn full of hay, and was obliged to thresh his grain, growing on seventeen acres, out of doors. As he feeds out all of his hay, it can be imagined, consequently, that he will fill in bed came to the lion to ask after his health. The lion petted the child, killed it, and ate it. The boar became worried by the long absence of the first child, and sent another one to find it. This one, too, was killed and eaten by the lion. When the boar learned all this he called an assembly of all grass-eating animals and induced them to forsake the lion, who to-day has remained their most hated enemy.

It is not often that a rooster has any particular desire to take a bath, but on Saturday, a Port Orange, N. J., bird showed that, under the pressure of necessity, he could swim like a duck. He was chased by a dog to the edge of the Morris canal, and, seeing no other mode of escape, he jumped in. The dog followed, but the rooster, using both wings and feet as propellers, forged rapidly through the water. The canal is very broad at that place, and he looked back over his shoulder several times to see whether his pursuer was gaining on him or not. He was clearly the faster swimmer of the two, and when he struggled up the opposite bank the dog was a bad second. In triumphant pride, rooster stood upon the shore, crooked his neck, and crowed until he couldn't see; and while thus indulging in self-laudation, the dog launched himself almost entirely across Kinson comes forward with a good record. Mrs. F. E. Freese of that place has a mooly that, in the month of September last, without any kind of provender, made 50½ lbs. of butter, besides selling 75 cents worth of milk and using what they wanted for family use every day, and since that time the animal has made each week 10 lbs. of butter. Now we have to produce a little better one than Mrs. Emery's or take a back seat on cows.

—New tank for buttermilk, holding 2000 gallons, at Waterford Creamery.

—Aroostook ought to be contented. Out of the 41 prizes offered for best acres she captures ten—almost one-quarter of the whole boodle for the whole country. Of these prize acres five are between five and six hundred bushels, one between six and seven, and the remainder between seven and eight. This is enough for one New England county, even if it is fertile Aroostook.

—The cheese factory at Newburg village has been in successful operation for seventeen years, notwithstanding the fact that cheese at times has been very low. During the past season, Mr. J. J. Dearborn, the owner of the factory, has made